The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 7. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1895. NO. 21

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 20, 1895.

	P.M.	Night.	A.M.	A.M.		
New York	8.00	12.15	.....	9.30	.....	.....
Philadelphia	11.20	4.30	7.00	12.25	.....	.....
Washington	10.40	.....	.....	10.30	.....	.....
Baltimore	11.40	4.40	.....	11.25	.....	.....

	D'ly A.M	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. P. M.	D'ly P. M.	D'ly* P. M.
Harrisburg	3.10	8.18	11.20	3.50	5.00	10.20
Rockeille	....	8.31	11.31	.....	5.13	10.31
Marysville	3.24	8.36	11.36	.....	5.18	10.34
Duncannon	3.38	8.54	11.50	4.15	5.34	10.47
Newport	3.59	9.24	12.14	4.37	6.02	11.08
Millerstown	....	9.36	.....	.....	6.13	.....
Thompsontown	....	9.47	.....	.....	6.24	.....
Port Royal	4.31	10.07	.....	.....	6.42	.....
Mifflin	4.37	10.14	12.52	5.10	6.47	11.40
Lewistown Jc.	4.58	10.40	1.12	5.29	7.13	11.58
McVeytown	5.20	11.08	1.33	.....	7.38	.....
N. Hamilton	5.38	11.32	.....	.....	8.00	.....
Mount Union	5.42	11.40	1.56	6.09	8.07	.....
Mapleton	5.49	11.48	.....	.....	8.14	.....
Huntingdon	6.08	12.10	2.17	6.28	8.32	12.55
Petersburg	6 21	12.25	2.30	.....	8.46	.....
Birmingham	6.48	12,54	2.57	h	9.10	.....
Tyrone	6.55	1.02	3.05	7.06	9.16	1.32
Bellwood	7.18	1.24	3.23	7.23	9.34	.....
Altoona	7.40	1.45	3.40	7.40	9.50	2.00
Pittsburg	12.10	6.50	8.10	11.30	.....	5.30
	P M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M	A. M.

"h" stops to let off passengers from points east or south of Harrisburg.

	*D'ly A M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	Dly P.M.	D'ly. P. M.	D'ly. P. M.
Pittsburg		3.10	8.00		1.00	4.30
Altoona	5.00	7.15	11.40	2.00	6.05	9.05
Bellwood	5.14	7.30	11.52	2.17	6.20	9.19
Tyrone	5.28	7.48	12.03	2.35	6.37	9.33
Birmingham	5.32	7.53	g	2.42	6.42	
Petersburg	5.53	8.17		3.06	7.06	
Huntingdon	6.05	8.30	12.35	3.20	7.20	10.12
Mapleton	6.21	8.47		3.38	7.35	
Mt. Union	6.28	8.53		3.46	7.41	10.32
N. Hamilton	6.33	8.58		3.51	7.46	
McVeytown	6.52	9.15		4.12	8.04	
Lewiston Jc.	7.15	9.35	1.33	4.38	8.26	11.16
Mifflin	7.38	9.55	1.50	5.03	8.47	11.37
Port Royal	7.44	9.59		5.09	8.52	
Thompsontown	8.02	10.14		5.27	9.07	
Millerstown	8.12	10.22		5.38	9.16	
Newport	8.22	10.32		5.48	9.26	
Duncannon	8.49	10.54		6.20	9.50	
Marysville	9.04	11.07		6.39	10.04	
Rockville	9.08	11.12		6.45		
Harrisburg	9.20	11.25	3.10	7.00	10.20	1.00

Pittsburg 3.10, Altoona 6.25, Tyrone 6.47, Huntingdon 7.17, Harrisburg 9.30 A. M. daily.

	P. M.	P. M.	P.M	P.M.		A. M.
Baltimore2	12.20	*3.10	6.15	*10.40		
Washington	1.25	*4.30	7.30			
Philadelphia	12.17	*3.00	6.23	11.15		4.30
New York	2.33	*5.53	9.23	3.53		7.33

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg only.

Connecting trains leave as follows:

At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7.35 A. M. and 3.00 P. M. week days.

For Milroy 5.15, 10.45 A. M. and 3.15 p. M. week days.

At Huntingdon—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 A. M. and 6.35 P. M. week days. Bedford only 8.10 A. M. Sundays.

At Tyrone—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 A. M., 3.15 and 7.30 P. M. weed days.

For Rellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 A. M., 3.34 and 7.25 P M. week days.

For Scotia 7.50 A. M., and 3.10 P. M. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:20 a. m., on Tuesday, April 16, 1895.

NORTH. Mail, No.5.	Pass. No.3	Mail, No.1	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	Mixed, No. 4.	Mail, No. 6.
P. M.	a.m.	a.m		A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
1 24	9 20	6 20	Robertsdale	11 42	9 10	6 00
1 36	9 32	6 32	Cook's	11 30	8 58	5 48
2 48	9 44	6 44	Cole's	11 18	8 46	5 36
2 14	10 10	7 10	Saltillo	10 48	8 16	5 06
2 21	10 17	7 17	Three Springs	10 41	8 09	4 59
2 33	10 29	7 20	*ce rsville	10 19	7 57	4 47
					7 45	
2 45	10 41	7 41	Rockhill	10 07	P. M. 2 35	4 35
3 00	10 56	7 56	Shirley	9 40	2 20	4 20
3 07	11 03	8 03	*Augh. Mills	9 32	2 13	4 13
3 20	11 16	8 16	Mount Union	9 20	2 00	4 00

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 10	No. 8	STATIONS.	EAST No. 9	No. 11
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
5 45	7 15	L Rockhill A	6 20	4 50
5 38	7 08	*Blacklog	6 27	4 57
5 30	7 00	*Cedar Rock	6 35	5 05
5 26	6 56	*Locke Vall'y	6 39	5 09
5 20	6 50	*Shade Gap Stair	6 45	5 15
		A Goshorn L		

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

Union National Bank

OF HUNTINGDON.

No. 113 Fourth St.

K. ALLEN LOVELL, President.
H. B. BRUMBAUGH, Vice President.
R. J. MATTERN, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

J. C. Hazlett, E. S. McMurtrie, Calvin Green, K. A. Lovell and H. B. Brumbaugh.

Regular Discount Day—WEDNESDAY.

Deposits received subject to check. Collections made in all parts of the world, and a regular banking business transacted. Accounts with corporations, firms, individuals, and the business public generally, opened on most favorable terms. B13z.

CHARACTERS IN UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

Many from Cincinnati, Where Fugitive Slaves Were Numerous.

From the Columbus (Ohio) State Journal.

Before the war Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe was a resident of Walnut Hills, a suburb of Cincinnati, and her husband, Professor Calvin Stowe, was connected with Lane Theological Seminary. Cincinnati, in slavery days, was an important station on the "underground railroad." The Ohio was easily crossed at this point, and numerous runaways made their way over from Kentucky and were met in Cincinnati by friends who assisted them in various ways to make their escape. In this movement were the Beechers, Mrs. Stowe being a daughter of Lyman Beecher, president of the seminary. There she first imbibed her hatred for slavery, and began work on a newspaper story depicting life among the lowly, that was afterward enlarged to "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

The "Eliza" house that gave refuge to the escaped slave girl who afterward figured in the story as Eliza, stands upon a hill near the village of Glendale, the Van Tromp of the narrative being John Van Zandt, a member of the Society of Friends, who settled upon the farm and made it an underground station. The Eliza was Eliza Harris, a Kentucky slave, owned by a man near Ripley, O., but on the slavery side of the river. She ran away from her master with her child, as told in the story, crossing the river on the ice, and was afterward sheltered in the house of the Rev. John Rankin, whose family still lives in Ripley.

Another young girl who gave much to the construction of the character of Eliza was a young seamstress in the employ of Mrs. Stowe. She came from Kentucky with the consent of her mistress, her brother being held as hostage for her return. The occurrence was not frequent, as the Kentuckians were very lenient with their slaves and often indulged them in trips across the Ohio to free soil. The girl was legally free by her presence in Ohio by consent of her mistress. Shortly after her arrival her brother escaped, and she resolved not to return. In this she was encouraged by her friends, and also by Mrs. Stowe, in whose family she had found employment. "Free papers" were obtained for her to make her condition doubly legal.

There were many people in Cincinnati, however, who were ready to serve the slave-holders by kidnapping fugitives, and when Professor Stowe learned that the former master of Eliza was in the city, and a friend told him that there was a plan to take the girl at night, it was determined to put her in a place of safety. Accordingly, Professor Stowe performed the part of Senator Bird. Procuring a horse and wagon, accompanied by Henry Ward Beecher, he drove the girl ten miles along a lonely road, and over a dangerously flooded ford, to the house of John Van Zandt. The fireplace is still shown where Eliza is said to have been confined during one of the visits of the slave hunters to the place in their pursuit.

Another character in the story is Richard Billingham, a young Quaker from Morrow, O., who came to Cincinnati to teach the negroes, but whose enthusiasn led him to Nashville in behalf of a slave, where he was arrested and imprisoned and died before his release. So far as known, only one of the originals of the characters of this story is now living. This is George Lawis Clark, whose adventures are recorded in this story as the experiences of George Harris. He is now living, a very old man, and for years resided at Oberlin, Ohio. He crossed the Ohio at Ripley, and had refuge several days with the Rankins. He was afterward conducted north into Clinton county, where he found safety and home for years among the Quakers of that part of the State. A son of the Rev. John Rankin, William Rankin, was Harris's guide. He is living at Ripley, and tells with relish the incidents of the escapes of Harris and Eliza.

Such are some of the scenes and incidents and people upon which was founded the story of "Uncle Tom's Cabin"

Kept in a Steel Safe.

The constitution of the United States—the pen-written Constitution, be remembered—has been dragged from its place of concealment in the State Department to be photographed. It has been decided to send a fac-simile of it to the Atlanta Exposition. Of course, the Atlanta people would rather have had the original but this could not be entertained.

The Constitution is kept in a steel safe in the library of the State Department. The safe, quite a pretty affair, in gray and gold, is massive and strong. A combination lock protects its priceless contents, and the combination is carefully kept by one or two officials. Recently, however, the steel doors were swung open in order to allow a reporter to look upon the sacred pages. No document in the world has been so fraught with destiny as the very same Constitution. It is to-day the foundation of the government. To see it as it came from the pen of the engrosser on the 17th day of September, 1787, is a sight worth traveling a thousand miles to witness.

As is well known, there are in the State Department two copies of the Declaration of Independence—one the official and engrossed document, and the other the original draft in the hand-writing of Thomas Jefferson, with all the erasures and alternations that were made before the language was finally agreed upon. In the case of the Constitution there is only one copy—the final engrossment with the signatures duly attached. As thus preserved, it consists of four large sheats of parchment, each twenty-two by twenty-eight inches, with the words written out in the old-fashioned chirography of a century ago, and the curious capitalization of letters then in vogue. The first three words "We, the people," are engrossed in very large letters, so that they stand out in bold relief. On the last page the signatures of the deputies from the various States, beginning with the familiar autograph of George Washington, who signed himself "President and Deputy from Virginia." Many of the names are closely associated with the early history of the republic—Alexander Hamilton, Rufus King, Gouveneur Morris, B. Franklin, Daniel Carrol and Roger Sherman being among the number.

The Constitution is a most excellent preserved document. The ink is faded a little, but not sufficient to detract from legibility or appearance. The autographs are especially clear. This might have been the case also with the Declaration of Independence, but it so happened that when a fac-simile of that paper was attempted in 1825 irreparable harm was done to it through carelessness and ignorance. In the case of the Constitution the utmost care has been observed and no injury resulted.—*Washington Post.*

Patriotism vs. Partisanship.

There is a wide difference between patriotism and partisanship. The former is a worthy and ennobling sentiment, the latter not infrequently is sordid and debasing. Garfield defined partisanship as "the madness of the many for the few." Unquestionably it sometimes is a most blind and unreasoning devotion to certain men and names. If a majority of those who shout themselves hoarse for their favorite candidate were asked to give a reason for such zeal in their support, they would be at a loss for an answer. Their political alliances are the result of such accidents as birth, residents or position in life, rather than of intelligent conviction.

Nothing can be more absurd than a spirit of partisanship. A political party has no claim upon any man's allegiance. It is only as it presents his opinions and can be made useful in making them effective that he has use for it. It is his servant, not his master. A party is an organization of men, of similar political views, who unite that they may more expeditiously and certainly incorporate their ideas into that legislation of the nation. The moment such an organization ceases to represent one's sentiments, it loses every claim upon his allegiance. A party, no matter how glorious its past, has no right to expect present support unless it can show that it has a present mission. There is no place for a party of "has beens."

Parties, like machines, outlive their usefulness and must be discarded and with as little regret. Principles, not parties, are eternal. It is with these, men should be most concerned. When they are lost sight of and a political organization lives only for its own success, it is time that it should be relegated to the political junk shop.

Patriotism, not partisanship, is the crying need of the hour; devotion to principles, even at the price of political martyrdom. Partisanship will sacrifice anything to save itself from defeat; patriotism says, better have defeat with honor than success with dishonor.

Be patriotic ever; be partisans only as you can be patriots. You should suffer no party to own you, to dominate your thinking or your voting. You are to use it, not it you. These words of Sumner are worthy of repetition: "Loyalty to principle is higher than loyalty to party. The first is heavenly sentiment from God, the other is a device from earth. Far above any flickering light or mere battle lantern of party is the everlasting sun of truth, in whose beams are displayed the duties of men."—*Boston Standard.*

The mere partisan permits his political prejudices to color his opinions on every public question. It is quite impossible for him to view the matter dispassionately and rise above them. The test of proposed legislation is not the public welfare, but party success. Statesmanship is to put one's opponent in a hole. Thus such matters as tariff, currency, relations to foreign nations, etc., which ought to be lifted out of the strife of party politics and settled on their merits, are made the shuttlecocks of the different organizations, to the great detriment of the nation as a whole.

"School houses are the republican line of fortification."

"Education is the nation's chief defence."

ODDS AND ENDS.

This season's catch of codfish off the coast of Labrador is reported to be unprecedentedly large.

Two women evangelists are stumping the state of Missouri, and are reported to be having great success.

Sweet Springs, Mo., has a baseball club all the members of which are brothers, sons of a colored citizen of that place.

A game protective law just passed in Missouri provides severe punishment for any one convicted of killing a doe deer in the next five years.

Bicycle riders in Sedalia, Mo., are compelled by a new city ordinance to carry red lamps on their bicycles at night. No other color satisfies the law.

A new woman at Tulare, Cal., is running the engine for a lumber mill. She is manager of the whole mechanical outfit, and repairs the machine when necessary, as well as running it.

There is said to be only one settlement in Massachusetts located more than a dozen miles from a railroad. Cummington is thirteen miles from the nearest line, but is only a little further away from three other railroads, being near the centre of a square formed by four roads.

There is a steady increase in the number of cigars and cigarettes smoked in this country, and notably in the consumption of cigarettes, according to a tabacco trade journal. During the fiscal year just closed there were sold in the United states 3.333,845,560 cigarettes and 4,130,-440,370 cigars. The increase in the consumption of cigars over the previous year was 63,522,938.

The gun of Daniel Boone has been taken to Charleston, W. Va., and it is said to be still capable of good execution. Its stock and barrel are five feet long, and it carries an ounce ball. It is a flintlock, of course. This gun has been in the family of Nathan Boone Van Bibber, back in the wilds of Nicholas county. Matthias Tice Van Bibber received the gun from his friend Boone, and he carried it at the battle of Point Pleasant in 1774 and throughout the war of 1812. The original powder horn and bullet moulds are with the gun. Matthias Van Bibber left these relics to Capt. C. R. Van Bibber, who left them to his son, Nathan Boone Van Bibber, the present owner.

REDUCED RATES TO MT. GRETNA

Via Pennsylvania Railroad, Account Farmers' Encampment.

From August 19 to 24, inclusive, the Pennsylvania railroad company will sell, for the above occasion, round-trip tickets to Mount Gretna and return *at rate of one fare for the round trip*, from principal stations between East Liberty and Bryn Mawr, on the Northern Central railway north of and including Lutherville, and on the Philadelphia and Erie railroad division. These tickts will be valid for return passage until August 24, inclusive.

For information in regard to train service and specific rates application should be made to ticket agents.

—My little boy, when two years of age, was taken very ill with bloody flux. I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and luckily procured part of a bottle. I carefully read the directions and gave it accordingly. He was very low, but slowly and surely he began to improve, gradually recovered, and is now as stout and strong as ever. I feel sure it saved his life. I never can praise the Remedy half its worth. I am sorry every one in the world does not know how good it is, as I do.—Mrs. Lina S. Hinton, Grahamsville, Marion Co., Florida For sale by J. G. Gillam.

Salvationist—If you swear at those horses you'll never get to heaven.

Jersey City Driver—Yes; an' if I don't swear at 'em, I never get to Hoboken.—*Judge.*

Love's Aftermath.

Not here, but there,
Not near nor far;
No night time then,
Nor moon nor star—
No meeting smile to turn to sigh
And breathe its bitter wail—Good-bye!

Not here—not here,
Too dim, too sad
This doubting world—
Yet there—all glad!
The loving eyes earth's shadows veiled—
The tender clasp, we deemed had failed.

Some voice—perhaps
Loved—lost—regained
Will thrill us there
With love unfeigned.
But how we know not, all is rest,
They are our own—God's ways are best.

That one we loved.
Perhaps too well,
Can love, love so?
We cannot tell—
That one, in God's sweet holy place
Will meet us then, and face to face!

The loved caress,
The old, dear smile—
God's Ever for
Earth's little while!
The mists of pain all passed away;
All lost in that long, loving day!

—Good Words.

THE ARTIST'S COTTAGE.

BY HENRY S. BROOKS.

I have lived all my life in seaport a little town on our north coast. Father was a clergyman, pastor of the First Congregational Church. Never was there a more faithful man and never had spinster a more devoted helpmate. There was a residence attached to the church which was called the parsonage, and there we lived until father and mother died.

There were three of us children, my sister Phœbe and I and Edmund, our brother. I was the oldest, Edmund, or Ned, as everybody called him, the youngest. He was a handsome, gallant boy. We all pinched ourselves dreadfully to get him through college but we were all so proud of him and so hopeful of his future that our little sacrifices never appeared to us in the light of self denial.

We never could understand why Edmund, with all his college education, never could find profitable occupation; but it is certain that he never did. He was a high spirited, generous boy, always full of the fortune he was going to make for the family, and particularly for the manner in which we boys were to be arrayed when his ship came home: but because of his inability to find suitable occupation, he drifted into bad company, and one day he shipped before the mast, and that was the last we heard of him for many years. That broke mother's heart; she was never very strong, and the very first winter following we buried her.

I can scarcely remember when it was that we girls first took seriously to painting. We were, both of us, somewhat gifted that way. One summer a poor artist, of all men, took refuge with us! He was a man of exceptional talent, who afterwards made a great name, He soon detected some of our crude efforts, and to our surprise praised them. He insisted upon taking us with him and made us work by his side, out of doors, from nature, constantly. I developed what he termed "a remarkable gift of color," and Phœbe took to animal painting in emulation of Rosa Bonheur! His encouragement and example kindled our ambition and the hope of achieving some sort of pecuniary independence nerved us to perseverance. Before the artist left he painted us a picture. After he became famous we learned that it was very valuable. Phœbe and I still own it. We would not part with it on any account.

When father died it became a serious problem how we should make a living. We could not continue to occupy the parsonage, of course. Poor as the livlng was, there were many ready and eager to obtain it. Still, it had seemed like ours, and we never realized how absolutely destitute and homeless we were until called upon to surrender it. We had been painting and decorating a little for the Decorative Art Association, or "Woman's Exchange," as some people call it. The remuneration we received was very trifling. After leaving the parsonage we rented a couple of rooms at the extreme north end of the town, near the beach, and there we began to paint small studies of landscape and marimes, Phoebe sometimes indulging in animal painting, for which she had a passion, but which appeared to us both like dissipation, because no one could be induced to buy our pictures. The landscapes and sea bits we placed in the book stores for sale to the summer visitors at prices varying from $2.50 to $10. When we received $10, which was very rarely indeed, we felt that we were on the high road to wealth.

Three years after ors father's death we were still very poor, but we had saved a trifling sum and felt safe unless sickness or some extraordinary misfortune should overtake us. One evening Phœbe was reading the paper aloud when she stumbled upon a paragraph announcing the extraordinary success of Sidney Herbert, our poor artist friend in New York. He was now rich and famous, it appeared, and a member of the Academy. "Why not write to him," said I, "and send some of our best works. You have three or tour excellent animal pieces, and we can both send two or three marines and landscapes. He was always very kind and grateful to us and perhaps might do us a good turn. I am perfectly certain that our work is worth ten times the price we are receiving here, but we can never do better unless we are so fortunate as to be appreciated at some great art center." That was the first daring suggestion. It was long before we could gather courage sufficient to carry it into execution. Finally we forwarded six pictures to Mr. Sidney Herbert, accompanied by a long letter, telling him of the death of dear father and mother, and the sad fate of poor Edmund. We requested him to sell the pictures for us, if possible, at the best price attainable, telling him at the same time the poor prices we received at home, and our modest confidence that we ought to realize something more for our conscientious work.

It was a month before we received any reply, and we had almost given up all hope of ever hearing from Sidney Herbert. "Why should an academician care to interest himself in the fate of two poor women?" we said again and again; when one afternoon we received a letter bearing the New York postmark, which for a long time we had not the courage to open. Then Pheobe, with trembling hand, extracted the letter from the envelope, and, on opening it, a check fell to the ground, folded. I am constitutionally a coward, but I was the first to seize that check, and unfold it. It was for $900. Nine hundred dollars, think of it, for two poor women, who had been glad to get ten dollars apiece for conscientious efforts! But the letter! Blessed be the name of Sidney Herbert, and of the august academicians forever! A large number of them had passed judgment upon our work, he said, good, critical, intelligent judgment, calculated not only to help but to encourage us. The picture dealers, whose names he inclosed, would gladly receive our work, he wrote, and we could rely absolutely upon their integrity and best efforts in our behalf.

That was the foundation of our pretty "Artist's Cottage." We do not call it the Artist's Cottage; it was our townspeople, who are now very proud of us. They cannot afford to buy any more of our pictures, but much of our early work is still here, not to be bought at any price—so at least they declare.

Edmund returned about two years ago, his dreams of fortune faded, but he is still the same dear bright enthusiast. He has settled down to the study of law, and living with us our happiness is complete—New York Advertiser.

Remembered Lafayette.

A woman who well remembered Lafayette died in Portland, Oregon, recently. Her name was Mrs. Ann C. Rhonimus, her maiden name Dever, and she was born in Fredericktown, Md., a little more than ninety years ago. She had an excellent memory, which was sound until near her death, and she often told of seeing Gen. Lafayette talk with his old soldiers, and of his affectionate manner toward them.—New York Sun.

The British flag floats over 13,000,000 tons of shipping out of 24,500,000 throughout the whole world.

Handling Boa Constrictors.

Snake dealers in South America have a fine contempt for their squirming and venomous wares, though it is sometimes difficult to induce ship captains to carry them as freight. The snake dealers handle the boa constrictor with great deftness. This serpent bites, but his bite is not venomous, so that the chief danger to the handler, is from the serpent's enormously powerful muscles. The dealers have learned that the boa, to be really dangerous, must have a fulcrum in the shape of something around which he may coil his tail.

The boar is, in fact, a lever in which the ordinary arrangement is power, weight, fulcrum. Knowing this, the dealers drop a soft hat over his head, that he may neither see nor bite, and then snatch him so suddenly from his resting place that he has no opportunity to brace himself by seizing a fixed object with his tail. After that the essential thing is to see that he is not brought within distance of any such object.

A snake dealer on board a Brazilian steamer the other day was occupied in transferring his boas from one box to another. He opened the box an instant, dropped a hat over the head of one of the creatures, snatched it from its fellows, and, rushing across the deck, dropped it into the other box. The thing looked so easy that a deck hand, waitng until the snake owner's back was turned, essayed to repeat the act. He neglected to use the hat, and with a yell yanked a great snake from the box with his fangs fixed in his fingers. Not daring to let go, yet fearing to hold on, he began whirling the snake about his head, meanwhile dancing madly over the deck. The snake man managed to capture the reptile and box it in security. Then somebody expressed concern for the rash deck hand, to which the snake owner answered:

"What, him? He's all right. But think of my snake! It's worth twenty of that mug!—New York Sun.

Do Fish Feed at Night?

Apropos of a discussion of this question in the sporting press, Outing says:

"Do fish feed at night? Well, well—do fish swim? Country boys, how about the big fire beside the water? How about the boy who got first to the big boom and so secured the boss place? How about the spiky-finned channel cats and mud cats that come up two at a time; the goggle eyed rock bass, special prizes; the hideous 'mud puppies' which at once went into the fire along with a yard of line? How about the night lines? How about everything connected with the sport that used to be better and better as midnight approached, till the glorious fun and occasional profanity was interrupted by the sound of the 'old man' falling foul of a wire fence, or breaking a gad from the plum tree up the bank? Do fish feed at night? I dunno—they used to?

A Curious Ceremony.

A curious ceremony was witnessed in the parish court house of St. Andrew's, Holborn, London recently. Eleven of twenty-three candidates received a reward of $50 each for faithful service to their masters and mistresses. The servants' fidelity competition was originated by one Isaac Duckett, who died in 1620 and left by will $10,000 for the encouragement of faithfulness among domestics. The will provides that they must have lived at least seven years with the same master or mistress in order to be eligible. The awards range from $25 to $200. The first distribution was made in 1629.

Mortal Foe of Potato Bugs.

A farmer of Prince Edward's Island tells a local paper that a mortal foe of the potato bug has appeared in his great field of potatoes and cleaned the bugs out in short order. It is an insect resembling the ant, with a great taste for bugs, and an insatiate appetite. In two days the crop was entirely rid of the bugs. That insect ought to be cultivated and introduced to the various portions of the United States. The potato bug is one of the worst of agricultural pests at present.

The clocks in this country are estimated to number 14,000,000.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

Public sentiment is a buzz saw for rascality.

Doing religion and howling religion are mighty far apart.

There never was a statue so lifelike that it had corns.

It is the penalty of fame that a man must ever keep rising.

Good husbands are seldom troubled with bad mothers-in-law.

No man ever accuses a pretty woman of talking too much.

Men hate to make an apology, but the women seem to enjoy it.

It isn't what a man owes, but what he pays that keeps him poor.

Foster the beautiful, and every hour thou callest new flowers to birth.

She will never be a new woman until she is satisfied with an old hat.

The man who lends a hand too often frequently finds himself without a leg to stand on.

Cunning leads to knavery. It is but a step from one to the other, and that very slippery.

You always make more enemies than money talking politics on the street corners.

He who has not a good memory should never take upon himself the trade of lying.

To soak your bread in the gravy is in awful bad form, but sometimes in excellent taste.

Friendship is the shadow of the evening, which strengthens with the setting sun of life.

Providence has nothing good on high in store for him who does not resolutely aim at something high or good. A purpose is the eternal condition of success.

If you have great talents, industry will improve them; if moderate abilities, industry will supply their deficiencies. Nothing is denied to well directed labor; nothing is ever to be attained without it.

Queer Money.

Here is an amusing account of a traveler who went many years ago to Mexico and found the natives using a strange kind of currency. Says he—

"In one of the small towns he bought some limes and gave the girl a dollar in payment. By way of change she returned me 49 pieces of soap the size of a small biscuit. I looked at her in astonishment and she returned my look with equal surprise, when a police officer, who had witnessed the incident, hastened to inform me that for small sums soap was legal tender in many portions of the country.

"I examined my change, and found that each cake was stamped with the name of a town and of a manufacture authorized by the government. The cakes of soap were worth three farthings each. Afterwards, in my travel, I frequently received similar change. Many of the cakes showed signs of having been in the wash-tub; but that I discovered was not at all uncommon. Provided the stamp was not obliterated, the soap did not lose any value as currency. Occasionally a man would borrow a cake of a friend, wash his hands, and return it with thanks. I made use of my pieces more than once in my bath, and subsequently spent them."—Harper's Round Table.

Sheltered by the Big Sleeve.

The Superintendent of the Junior League in a city in Kansas was drilling the children for a concert. Standing before them, she said: "Now, I want Katie Smith—where is she? She was here just a moment ago. Oh, dear, you children have plagued me so by running out, and now Katie is gone just when I wanted her."

Just then a hearty laugh ran through the crowd, as a little voice said, close up by her side: "Here I am, Mrs. K., right under your sleeve."—Ram's Horn.

Where Nicotine Came From.

The name nicotine is a reminder of Jean Nicot, a French nobleman and Ambassador to Portugal. In 1560 he sent a quantity of tobacco seeds from Lisbon to Paris, stating that they were the seeds of a valuable medicinal plant that was just then highly appreciated in Portugal, into which country it had been introduced from America, forty years before.—Figaro.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

A HOME-MADE RUG.

The woman who rejoices in home-made things will be pleased to learn that a rug can be made from coffee sacks. Take a sack of the size required and hem it. Then from another sack cut strips eight inches wide, fold down the centre (leaving the double strips four inches wide) and sew firmly to the foundation about half an inch apart. After it is all covered dye the rug any desired color, and after it is dry fringe out the strips to half a dozen threads.—New York World.

WAYS OF SERVING TOMATOES.

Tomatoes are very cheap; and an entire column might be written about the various ways of serving them. To peel tomatoes successfully they should be plunged into boiling water for about three minutes, and then peeled and put on the ice. To stuff tomatoes, take twelve large, smooth tomatoes, one teaspoonful of salt, a little pepper or paprika, one tablespoonful of butter, one of sugar, one cupful of bread crumbs and one teaspoonful of onion juice. Arrange the tomatoes in a baking pan. Cut a thin slice from the smooth end of each. With a small spoon, scoop out as much of the pulp and juice as possible without injuring the shape. When all have been treated in this way, mix the pulp and juice with the other ingredients, and fill the tomatoes with the mixture. Put on the tops, and bake slowly three-quarters of an hour. Slide the cake-turner under the tomatoes and lift into a flat dish. Broiled tomatoes are very savory and easily cooked. Cut the tomatoes in halves, sprinkle the inside of the slices with fine bread crumbs, salt and pepper. Place them in a double broiler and broil over the fire for ten minutes, having the outside near the fire. Carefully slip them on a hot dish, (stone or china), and put bits of butter here and there on each side. Put the dish in the oven for ten minutes, and then serve. Or, if you have a gas stove, brown before the gas. Fried tomatoes are very good, served with broiled steaks or chops. Slice ripe tomatoes and dip them in well beaten eggs, which have been seasoned with salt, pepper and sugar (one teaspoonful of sugar to each egg), and then in fine bread or cracker crumbs. Have two tablespoonfuls of butter in a frying pan, and when hot put in as many slices of tomato as will cover the bottom. Fry for ten minutes, five for each side. Serve on thin slices of toast.—Chicago Times-Herald.

RECIPES.

Salmon Croquettes—Half a can of salmon chopped fine with a little cold boiled rice, salt and pepper. Roll in eggs and cracker crumbs and fry.

Nut Cake—Two cups of sugar, one cup of butter, three cups of flour, four eggs well beaten, one cup of cold water, one cup of chopped nuts stirred in last. Two teaspoonfuls of baking powder sifted with the flour.

Popovers—Three cups of milk, three cups of flour, well-beaten yolks of three and whites of two eggs, half a teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Bake in hot gem pans in a hot oven.

Biscuits—One quart flour, one teaspoonful of salt, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Sift together. Rub into this a tablespoonful of butter and a tablespoonful of lard till it feels like sand. Wet with milk from a spoon. Roll out without handling much. Bake quickly.

Escalloped Meat—The veal left from the French grilliards chopped fine and placed in layers between slices of cold potatoes. Wet each layer with some of the gravy and a little milk. Cover the top with cracker crumbs and bits of butter and brown in the oven.

Boiled Hominy—Take two cups of fine hominy (sometimes called "samp" or "grits"), add two tablespoonfuls of salt. Put it in a double boiler and let it cook in two quarts of water for one hour. This quantity will be enough for breakfast, eaten with milk or sugar and butter, and will leave enough to fry for supper. Pack all that is left after breakfast in a tin pan and press down close to insure well shaped slices.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "Comfort."

TEXT: "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."—Revelation vii., 17.

Riding across a Western prairie, wild flowers up to the hub of the carriage wheel, and while a long distance from any shelter, there came a sudden shower, and while the rain was falling in torrents, the sun was shining as brightly as I ever saw it shine, and I thought what a beautiful spectacle this is! So the tears of the Bible are not midnight storm, but rain on pansied prairies in God's sweet and golden sunlight. You remember that bottle which David labeled as containing tears, and Mary's tears, and Paul's tears, and Christ's tears, and the harvest of joy that is to spring from the sowing of tears. God mixes them. God rounds them. God shows them where to fall. God exhales them. A census is taken of them, and there is a record as to the moment when they are born and as to the place of their grave.

Tears of bad men are not kept. Alexander in his sorrow had the hair clipped from his horses and mules and made a great ado about his grief, but in all the vases of heaven there is not one of Alexander's tears. I speak of the tears of God's children. Alas, me, they are falling all the time! In summer you sometimes hear the growling thunder, and you see there is a storm miles away, but you know from the drift of the clouds that it will not come anywhere near you. So though it may be all bright around about you, there is a shower of trouble somewhere all the time. Tears! Tears!

What is the use of them anyhow? Why not substitute laughter? Why not make this a world where all the people are well and eternal strangers to pain and aches? What is the use of an eastern storm when we might have a perpetual nor'wester? Why, when a family is put together, not have them all stay, or if they must be transplanted to make other homes, then have them all live—the family record telling a story of marriages and births, but of no death? Why not have the harvests chase each other without fatiguing toil? Why the hard pillow, the hard crust, the hard struggle? It is easy enough to explain a smile, or a success, or a congratulation, but come now and bring all your dictionaries, and all your philosophies, and all your religions, and help me explain a tear. A chemist will tell you that it is made up of salt and lime and other component parts, but he misses the chief ingredients—the acid of a soured life, the viperine sting of a bitter memory, the fragments of a broken heart. I will tell you what a tear is. It is agony in solution. Hear, then, while I discourse of the uses of trouble:

First, it is the design of trouble to keep this world from being too attractive. Something must be done to make us willing to quit this existence. If it were not for trouble, this world would be a good enough heaven for me. You and I would be willing to take a lease of this life for 100,000,000 years if there were no trouble. The earth cushioned and upholstered and pillared and chandeliered with such expense, no story of other worlds could enchant us.

We would say: "Let well enough alone. If you want to die and have your body disintegrated in the dust and your soul go out on a celestial adventure, then you can go, but this world is good enough for me!" You might as well go to a man who has just entered the Louvre at Paris and tell him to hasten off to the picture galleries of Venice or Florence. "Why," he would say, "what is the use of my going there? There are Rembrandts and Rubenses and Raphaels here that I haven't looked at yet." No man wants to go out of this world, or out of any house, until he has a better house. To cure this wish to stay here God must somehow create a disgust for our surroundings. How shall He do it? He cannot afford to deface His horizon, or to tear off a fiery panel from the sunset, or to subtract an anther from the water lily, or to banish the pungent aroma from the mignonette, or to drag the robes of the morning in mire. You cannot expect a Christopher Wren to mar his own St. Paul's Cathedral, or a Michael Angelo to dash out his own "Last Judgment," or a Handel to discord his "Israel in Egypt," and you cannot expect God to spoil the architecture and music of His own world. How, then, are we to be made willing to leave? Here is where trouble comes in.

After a man has had a good deal of trouble he says: "Well, I am ready to go. If there is a house somewhere whose roof doesn't leak, I would like to live there. If there is an atmosphere somewhere that does not distress the lungs, I would like to breathe it.

"If there is a society somewhere where there is no tittle tattle, I would like to live there. If there is a home circle somewhere where I can find my lost friends, I would like to go there." He used to read the first part of the Bible chiefly, now he reads the last part of the Bible chiefly. Why has he changed Genesis for Revelation? Ah, he used to be anxious chiefly to know how this world was made, and all about its geological construction. Now he is chiefly anxious to know how the next world was made, and how it looks, and who live there, and how they dress. He reads Revelation ten times now where he reads Genesis once. The old story, "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth," does not thrill him half as much as the other story, "I saw a new heaven and a new earth." The old man's hand trembles as he turns over this apocalyptic leaf, and he has to take out his handkerchief to wipe his spectacles. That book of Revelation is a prospectus now of the country into which he is soon to immigrate; the country in which he has lots already laid out, and avenues opened, and mansions built.

After a man has had trouble, prayer is with him a taking hold of the arm of God and crying out for help. I have heard earnest prayers on two or three occasions that I remember. Once, on the Cincinnati express train, going at forty miles the hour, the train jumped the track, and we were near a chasm eighty feet deep, and the men who, a few minutes before, had been swearing and blaspheming God, began to pull and jerk at the bell rope and got up on the backs of the seats, and cried out, "O God, save us!"

There was another time, about 800 miles out at sea, on a foundering steamer, after the last lifeboat had been split finer than kindling wood. They prayed then. Why is it you so often hear people, in reciting the last experience of some friend say, "He made the most beautiful prayer I ever heard?" What makes it beautiful? It is the earnestness of it. Oh! I tell you, a man is in earnest when his stripped and naked soul wades out in the soundless, shoreless, bottomless ocean of eternity.

It is trouble, my friends, that makes us feel our dependence upon God. We do not know our own weakness or God's strength until the last plank breaks. It is contemptible in us when there is nothing else to take hold of that we catch hold of God only. Why, you do not know who the Lord is! He is not an autocrat seated far up in a palace, from which He emerges once a year, preceded by heralds swinging swords to clear the way. No. But a Father willing, at our call, to stand by us in every crisis and predicament of life. I tell you what some of you business men make me think of. A young man goes off from home to earn his fortune. He goes with his mother's consent and benediction. She has large wealth, but he wants to make his own fortune. He goes far away, falls sick, gets out of money. He sends for the hotel keeper where he is staying, asking for lenience, and the answer he gets is, "If you don't pay up Saturday night, you'll be removed to the hospital."

The young man sends to a comrade in the same building. No help. He writes to a banker who was a friend of his deceased father. No relief. He writes to an old schoolmate, but gets no help. Saturday night comes, and he is moved to the hospital.

Getting there, he is frenzied with grief! and he borrows a sheet of paper and a postage stamp, and he sits down, and he writes home, saying: "Dear mother, I am sick unto death. Come." It is ten minutes of 10 o'clock when she gets the letter. At 10 o'clock the train starts. She is five minutes from the depot. She gets there in time to have five minutes to spare. She wonders why a train that can go thirty miles an hour cannot go sixty miles an hour. She rushes into the hospital. She says: "My son, what does all this mean? Why didn't you send for me? You sent to everybody but me. You knew I could and would help you. Is this the reward I get for my kindness to you always?" She bundles him up, takes him home and gets him well very soon. Now, some of you treat God just as that young man treated his mother. When you get into a financial perplexity, you call on the banker, you call on the broker, you call on your creditor's, you call on your lawyer for legal counsel; you call upon everybody, and when you cannot get any help, then you go to God. You say: "O, Lord, I come to Thee. Help me now out of my perplexity." And the Lord comes, though it is the eleventh hour. He says: "Why did you not send for Me before? As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you." It is to throw us back upon God that we have this ministry of tears.

Again, it is the use of trouble to capacitate us for the office of sympathy. The priests, under the old dispensation, were set apart by having water sprinkled upon their hands, feet and head, and by the sprinkling of tears people are now set apart to the office of sympathy. When we are in prosperity we like to have a great many young people around us, and we laugh when they laugh, and we romp when they romp, and we sing when they sing; but when we have trouble we like plenty of old folks around. Why? They know how to talk.

Take an aged mother, seventy years of age, and she is almost omnipotent in comfort. Why? She has been through it all. At 7 o'clock in the morning she goes over to comfort a young mother who has just lost her babe. Grandmother knows all about that trouble. Fifty years ago she felt it. At 12 o'clock of that day she goes over to comfort a widowed soul. She knows all about that. She has been walking in that dark valley twenty years. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon some one knocks at the door, wanting bread. She knows all about that. Two or three times in her life she came to her last loaf. At 10 o'clock that night she goes over to sit up with some one severely sick. She knows all about it. She knows all about fevers and pleurisies and broken bones. She has been doctoring all her life, spreading plasters and pouring out bitter drops and shaking up hot pillows and contriving things to tempt a poor appetite. Drs. Abernethy and Rush and Hosack and Harvey were great doctors, but the greatest doctor the world ever saw is an old Christian woman. Dear me! Do we not remember her about the room when we were sick in our boyhood? Was there any one who could ever so touch a sore without hurting it?

Where did Paul get the ink with which to write his comforting epistle? Where did David get the ink to write his comforting Psalms? Where did John get the ink to write his comforting Revelations? They got it out of their own tears. When a man has gone through the curriculum and has taken a course of dungeons and imprisonments and shipwrecks, he is qualified for the work of sympathy.

When I began to preach, my sermons on the subject of trouble were all poetic and in semi blank verse, but God knocked the blank verse out of me long ago and I have found out that I cannot comfort people except as I myself have been troubled. God make me the son of consolation to the people! I would rather be the means of soothing one perturbed spirit to-day than to play a tune that would set all the sons of mirth reeling in the dance.

Have you any appreciation of the good and glorious times your friends are having in heaven? How different it is when they get news there of a Christian's death from what it is here! It is the difference between embarkation and coming into port. Everything depends upon which side of the river you stand when you hear of a Christian's death. If you stand on this side of the river, you mourn that they go. If you stand on the other side of the river, you rejoice that they come. On the difference between a funeral on earth and a jubilee in heaven—between requiem here and triumph there—parting here and reunion there! Together! Have you thought of it? They are together. Not one of your departed friends in one land and another in another land, but together, in different rooms of the same house—the house of many mansions. Together!

I never more appreciated that thought than when we laid away in her last slumber my sister Sarah. Standing there in the village cemetery, I looked around and said, "There is father, there is mother, there is grandfather, there is grandmother, there are whole circles of kindred," and I thought to myself, "Together in the grave—together in glory." I am so impressed with the thought that I do not think it is any fanaticism when some one is going from this world to the next if you make them the bearer of dispatches to your friends who are gone, saying, "Give my love to my parents, give my love to my children, give my love to my old comrades who are in glory, and tell them I am trying to fight the good fight of faith and I will join them after awhile." I believe the message will be delivered, and I believe it will increase the gladness of those who are before the throne. Together are they, all their tears gone.

My friends, take this good cheer home with you. These tears of bereavement that course your cheek, and of persecution, and of trial, are not always to be there. The motherly hand of God will wipe them all away. What is the use, on the way to such a consummation—what is the use of fretting about anything? Oh, what an exhilaration it ought to be in Christian work! See you the pinnacles against the sky? It is the city of our God, and we are approaching it. Oh, let us be busy in the days that remain for us!

I put this balsam on the wounds of your heart. Rejoice at the thought of what your departed friends have got rid of, and that you have a prospect of soon making your own escape. Bear cheerfully the ministry of tears, and exult at the thought that soon it is to be ended.

There we shall march up the heavenly street
And ground our arms at Jesus's feet.

4684 Foreigners in Shanghai.

United States Consul-General Jernigan, at Shanghai, China, in a letter to the State Department, says the foreign population of Shanghai, according to the census of June 24 last, was 4684, of which 1936 were English, 731 Portuguese, 328 American, 314 German, 260 Eurasian, 250 Japanese and the remainder divided among other nationalities.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR AUGUST 25.

Lesson Text: "Crossing the Jordan," Joshua iii., 5-17 — Golden Text: Isa. xliii., 2—Commentary.

5. "And Joshua said unto the people, Sanctify yourselves, for to-morrow the Lord will do wonders among you." Moses died, and his body was buried. Joshua succeeded him, and having led the people to the River Jordan they are now about to pass over into the heart of the land of promise, but how? for it was harvest time, and Jordan overflowed his banks (verse 15). When the Lord leads His people into a difficulty, it is that He may show His power and be glorified in them. The one thing for the people is to sanctify themselves, or put away every semblance of evil, as on the night when they came out of Egypt they put away all leaven out of their houses.

6. "Take up the ark of the covenant and pass over before the people." The ark is mentioned ten times in this chapter. It was the symbol of His presence, and His presence was everything. Instead of journeying in the midst of them, as ordinarily, it now went ahead of them, and there was to be about half a mile between it and them, that they might know the way to go for "they had not passed this way heretofore" (verse 4). We must take care to follow Jesus closely and fully, for it may truly be said of each day, "Ye have not passed this way heretofore."

7. "That all Israel may know that as I was with Moses so I will be with thee." Therefore He would magnify Joshua and He did (chapter iv., 14), and Joshua, was honored because of God with him. It was God that was magnified, but Joshua was the chosen earthen vessel. The same thing was seen in Gal. i., 16, 24, when in Paul Christ was revealed, and God was glorified. Paul's ambition was that Christ should be magnified in His body whether by life or by death (Phil. i., 20).

8. "Stand still in Jordan." The priests bearing the ark were to step into the water ere it would divide (verses 13, 15), not as at the Red Sea when the waters divided ere the people came close to them. He guides us often one step at a time, and we must take one step ere we see the next one, and sometimes we must step right into the waters. "When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee."

9. "Come hither, and hear the words of the Lord your God." This is the great and fundamental thing—to hear what God has spoken. Whatever mouth or hand the Lord may use, it is God Himself who speaks and works. It was so in Christ (John xiv., 10); it was so in the prophets (Heb. i., 1, 2; II Pet. i., 21); it will be so still in every vessel that is wholly His (Math. x., 20; Phil. ii., 13).

10. "The living God is among you, and He will without fail drive out from before you the Canaanites," etc. All other Nations worshiped idols, the works of men's hands, but the peculiarity of Israel was that their Lord was the true God, the living God, the King of eternity (Jer. x., 10). The dividing of Jordan and every other mighty work of God in Israel was that Israel first and then all the people of the earth might know the hand of the Lord, that it is mighty, and fear the Lord God forever (chapter iv., 24).

11. "Behold the ark of the covenant of the Lord of all the earth passeth over before you into Jordan." I think this is the first time that in connection with the ark the Lord is called "the Lord of all the earth." But He is frequently called by this name as we go on in the book (Ps. lxxvii., 5; Isa. liv., 5; Mic. iv., 13; Zech. iv., 14; vi., 5). In Gen. xix., 19, 22, He is the "Most High God, the possessor of heaven and earth." His purposes of grace are worldwide, and they are worldwide in connection with Israel, for see Isa. xxvii., 6; Num. xiv., 20, 21.

12. "Now, therefore, take you twelve men out of the tribes of Israel out of every tribe a man." The story of these twelve men is found in the first nine verses of the next chapter. Their commission was to take each man a stone out of the midst of Jordan and set them up in the first resting place in the land. This they did at Gilgal, and Joshua also set up twelve stones in the midst of Jordan, where the feet of the priests stood (chapter iv., 9, 20). The twelve under the waters of Jordan and the twelve at Gilgal are very suggestive of our union with Christ in death and resurrection. Old things passed away; all things become new (II Cor. v., 17).

13. "It shall come to pass." This verse gives the promise and assurance. The next three give the fulfillment. To make the promise as real as possible we must imagine ourselves on the margin of a rushing river in the time of a freshet, and as we gaze upon the mighty waters one among us says that as soon as the feet of certain men, duly appointed, shall touch the waters the river will divide, the upper waters piling up in a heap and the rest flowing away, leaving the bed of the river dry. Could you believe a word like that?

14-16. "And it came to pass." What God says is as good as done, for "the Lord of Hosts hath sworn, saying, Surely as I have thought, so shall it come to pass, and as I have purposed, so it shall stand" (Isa. xiv., 24). And see Jer. xxxii., in reference to nothing being too hard or wonderful for the Lord. It came to pass exactly as the Lord said it would, and the people passed over right against Jericho. The people of Jericho had heard how the Lord had divided the Red Sea for Israel (chapter ii., 10), but now they saw for themselves the mighty power of the God of Jacob. Yet, Rahab and her house were the only ones who profited by the lesson. Some people talk about the laws of nature as if God bound Himself always to be subject to and work only under control of these laws. But by what law will a river cease to flow and pile its waters up in a heap and stay so for a time? Instead of laws let us consider Him who controls and is superior to all laws; who does as He pleases in heaven, earth and sea (Ps. cxxxv., 6), and has perfect control of fire, air, earth and sea. Say Lord control me, too, for Thy glory.

17. "The priests that bear the ark of the covenant of the Lord stood firm on dry ground in the midst of Jordan." They did this until all were clean passed over, and everything was finished that the Lord had said (iv., 10, 11). Even if they marched a hundred abreast there would be over five miles of them to pass over, and even though they hasted (iv., 10) it would take many hours. Observe the words, "Until everything was finished," and compare the double, "Not one thing hath failed," of chapter xxiii., 14. Our High Priest will finish all that concerns us, and not one thing can fail of all that He has spoken. Jordan was twice divided after this (II Kings ii., 8, 14), and the Lord did for two men, and for one man, what He had done for a nation. Be not afraid. Only believe.—Lesson Helper.

Painted the Pastor's Horse Red.

Trouble has been brewing in Union Church, at Canton, Conn., and its members have become divided upon many questions. A party of worshipers went to the barn of the Rev. Mr. Clark, pastor of the church, and painted his horse red.

KILLED A BEAR TRAINER.

Farmer McCombs Shot at Them When They Refused to Leave His Place.

Five Frenchmen, whose business is that of exhibiting trained bears, met at Summitville, Sullivan County, N. Y. One of them came from Middletown and three from Ellenville. Each had a performing bear. They drank a lot of beer during the afternoon, and held a sort of informal jubilee. They had their bears give exhibitions for their own satisfaction and had an all-round good time.

When night came they went to the barn of Farmer James McCombs and prepared to turn in for the night. Farmer McCombs had gone to Nappanoch early in the morning to buy horses, and his wife ordered the men away. They refused to go and threatened to kill her. Mr. McCombs got home in the evening and found the men giving the bears a bath in his milk spring near the house. They refused to leave, and he went to Summitville and borrowed a gun. While he was gone to the village Mrs. McCombs was chased from the house with her six children. When he got back he sent his family to a neighbor's and started in to drive the Frenchmen away. The bear trainers showed fight. They drew knives and said they would sleep in the barn and warned him not to interfere with them. McCombs ordered them to go away, but instead they attacked him, and he fired a shot cutting the jugular vein of Jean Courate. McCombs fired again and hit Jean Balent in the leg and hand. The Frenchmen retreated, and McCombs went to the house and reloaded his gun. He fired a third time at the intruders and hit Jean Lameraux in the face. Then the Frenchmen got as fast as they could. When near the Summitville station, about 500 yards from McCombs's place, Courate died.

McCombs gave himself up. Coroner Roesch, of Wurtsboro, commenced holding an inquest, assisted by District Attorney Hill. Ita Lucien, one of the Frenchmen, swore that when McCombs fired they were on the lands of the Port Jervis and Monticello Railroad at the crossing.

The dead man and his wounded companions had honorable discharges from the French army.

BANNOCKS WERE THE VICTIMS.

Captain Van Arsdale Reports That Whites, Not Indians, Did Murder.

The report of Indian Agent Teter of the Fort Hall reservation upon the recent Bannock trouble was received at the Indian Bureau, Washington. It confirms the heretofore-published accounts of the killing of Bannock Indians.

An interesting report has been received by the Secretary of the Interior, forwarded from the War Department. It is from Captain J. T. Van Arsdale of the Seventh United States Cavalry, formerly acting agent of the Fort Hall reservation. The report says in part:

"Being short rationed and far from self-supporting the Bannocks hunt for the purpose of obtaining sustenance. By treaty they are granted this privilege. It would seem that the killing of these Indians under the circumstances was nothing more nor less than murder. Further, I believe than there is no wanton slaughter of game by these Indians, while it is a notorious fact that hundreds of the animals are killed by white men for nothing more than heads and horns. There are men in that country who make it a business to pilot hunting parties from the East and abroad, which not only slaughter elk, but capture and ship them out of the country. The killing of game by Indians interferes with this business. The Indians can hardly be expected to submit to the killing of their people while engaged in an occupation which they think they have a right to follow more quietly than white men, and failure by the Government to take proper action is liable to result in serious loss of life and property."

The report is dated at Fort Logan, Col., and bears the endorsement of Lieutenant-Colonel Henry E. Noyes, of the Second Cavalry, commanding the post, who says he concurs heartily in what Captain Van Arsdale has said. It is also endorsed by Brigadier-General Frank Wheaton, commanding the Department of the Colorado, who hopes that Captain Van Arsdale's recommendations will be favorably considered.

HISTORIC ELMS DESTROYED.

The Felling of the Old Elms Back of the White House Ordered.

Caterpillars and tree worms have played such havoc with the immense old elms in the rear of the White House grounds, Washington, that orders have been issued by Colonel Wilson, of the army, in charge of public buildings and grounds, to have a number of the trees cut down and their roots dug up. Many of these trees are believed to be nearly 100 years old, and most of them were planted before the present White House was constructed. They form a grove through which hundreds of department clerks daily pass on their way to and from the great State, War and Navy departments building, and have been admired by strangers in the city, who have found them equalled in beauty only by the famous elms in Boston Common. Lately, however, a worm has made its appearance among them, and, despite the efforts of Secretary Morton, has stripped them of their leaves and left them as bare as pines after a forest fire.

FIGHTING IN MACEDONIA.

Three Hundred Houses Burned and Many People Killed.

Dispatches from Ghiustendil, Bulgaria, say that a band of 150 insurgents has attacked and burned the villages of the Rhodope District east of Nevrokop, Macedonia. Fierce fighting is said to have taken place and many are reported to have been killed on both sides. The Vali of Salonica telegraphs that a Bulgarian band, numbering 1000 men, has attacked the village of Janakli, in the District of Kirdjali, and burned 290 houses. The Bulgarians are also said to have killed twenty-five of the inhabitants of Janakli.

According to news received from a Turkish official source, 500 Bulgarians, led by three reserve officers, attacked the Mohammedan village of Dospat across the Turkish frontier. The Bulgars then set the village on fire and slaughtered the inhabitants indiscriminately as they rushed from the houses. It is stated that several hundred were killed. The Ottoman Commissioner has delivered a protest to the Bulgarian Government.

The National Game.

The Boston team is fast losing its terrors of former years.

The days of playing ball on past reputations have passed.

New York offered $4000 for Clarke, the Louisville outfielder.

Cunningham has pitched in nearly half of Louisville's victories.

Joyce, of Washington, now leads the League in home runs.

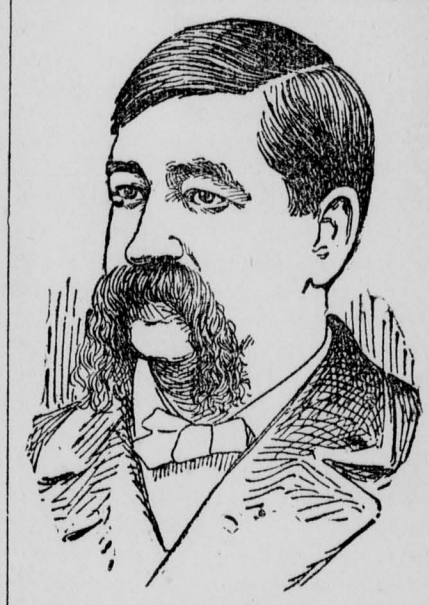
THE G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

The Twenty-ninth National Convention to Be Held At Louisville, Ky.

FIRST MEETING IN THE SOUTH.

The Kentucky Metropolis Prepared to Entertain 300,000 Visitors---The Warriors of the Confederacy Will Welcome the Soldiers of the North---The Programme Arranged by the Order.

A recent count of the Grand Army of the Republic shows that there are still 365,000 warriors enrolled upon its books. Fully one-third of these will make the journey to Louisville, Ky., where the twenty-ninth National Encampment of the Order will take place on September 11 to 13. Many of the



COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF THOMAS G. LAWLER.

warriors of the Confederacy will be there, too; also the sons of veterans, the wives and families of the old soldiers, members of the Women's Relief Corps of the G. A. R., and a host of followers, numbering in all 300,000 visitors to the Kentucky city.

It will be a notable encampment for many reasons. It will be the first time that the Grand Army has met south of the line, and the Southern folk intend to show the old soldiers the vast difference between entering the Southland on missions of war and peace. For months the Citizens' Committee of Louisville, which has charge of the encampment arrangements, have worked industriously to meet the huge task of entertaining 300,000 visitors, a number greater than the whole population of the city. Subscriptions to the amount of $60,000 have been collected to defray the expenses. There are fifty-five public schools in the city, and all of these, together with other public buildings, will be placed at the disposal of the visiting veterans.

Across the Ohio River, on the Indiana side, are the towns of New Albany and Jeffersonville. The citizens of these places have organized to care for the overflow from Louisville. All of the schools and public buildings will be devoted to the use of the visitors in these towns.

The country in and around Louisville gave 3500 men to the Confederacy. Those of them left have entered into the spirit of the occasion with even more ardor than the average citizen. They know a number of men in the city who fought them a generation ago. There are also a great number of men in the city who fought on the Union side. In all, Kentucky contributed 100,000 fighters to the Northern forces. The particular heroes of the occasion will be the few who are left of Rousseau's old brigade, which formed the nucleus of the Army of the Cumberland.

Gordon and Longstreet, of the South, will be there, and both of them will bring from Georgia many wearers of the gray who will help along the general jubilation. Soldiers of the Confederacy from all parts of the South will gather there, too, and when the enemies of old meet, some strange tales of adventure will be told.

The Louisville committee has attended to many details which will be gratifying to the veterans. All the physicians of the city have been organized, and will doctor anyone who may need their care, free of charge. The drug stores will also fill prescriptions free or for a nominal charge. Every precaution has been taken to protect the visitors against any schemers who may seek to overcharge them.

Commander-in-Chief Thomas G. Lawler, of Rockford, Ill., has already arranged the general programme. The headquarters will be at the Galt House. The Council of Administration will meet September 11, at 7 p. m. The encampment will meet at Music Hall September 12, at 10 a. m., and the parade will move Wednesday, September 11, at 10.30 a. m., Columbia Post, of Chicago, being the escort to the Commander-in-Chief. No other organization than the Grand Army bands and Louisville committees will participate. C. C. Jones, of Illinois; Thomas G. Sample, of Pennsylvania, and J. W. Carnahan, of Indiana, have been appointed a Committee on Credentials for the encampment.

There are many places of interest in and around Louisville for the visitors. Four miles east of the city, on the old Brownsboro pike, is the grave of General Zachary Taylor, the hero of Buena Vista, Monterey, Resaca and Palo Alto. This famous warrior lies buried in the family graveyard of the old Taylor farm, and his resting place is marked by a granite shaft surmounted by a life-size statue of the famous soldier.

Directly in front of the city are the falls of the Ohio. Bridges span the river connecting the city with the towns of New Albany and Jeffersonville. A new steel structure running to the latter city has just been completed, and will be used for the first time by the Big Four Road during the encampment. A hundred miles south of the city is the Mammoth Cave, which can easily be visited by the veterans and their friends. The battlefields of Perryville, Richmond, Bowling Green, Cynthiana, Wild Cap and Munfordsville are all within easy reach of the city. They will be visited with a deal of interest by many of the old wariors who saw them in less peaceful times.

Colonel Henry S. Cohen, an Ohio man, will be the Grand Marshal of the big parade. It is expected that fully 1200 delegates, with voting rights, will attend. The official encampment badges have been struck from blended metal of two cannons, both of which figured in the great struggle, one on the Union side and the other on the Confederate side.

The Mapleton Item

J. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS.....50
THREE MONTHS.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

MOUNT UNION.

Samuel Snyder arrived home on Wednesday evening from Greensburg to spend a short vacation.

Mrs. Jean Harrison was badly burned on Wednesday morning last while attempting to kindle a fire with gasoline.

A large number of persons from this place attended the excursion to Idlewild on Wednesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McKinney and Miss Maggie McKinney, of Brisbin, Pa., visited friends in town on Thursday.

J. Frank Bair, of Philipsburg, was a visitor in town on Friday,

The Cuban Giants base ball club of Lewistown, according to advertisement met the local team on the home ground on Thursday afternoon last and after three hours playing, which was of a very poor character, were defeated by a score of 31 to 19, which explains the game better than words.

C. E. Etnier, of Pittsburg, was the guest of friends in this place on Sunday.

The local G. A. R. and their friends attended the special services at the camp ground on Saturday.

Peter Shaver, a well known resident of Shirley township, died at his residence about five miles east of town on Friday morning last of consumption, aged about 60 years. The deceased was an old soldier and was buried with the honors of war on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

C. E. Winskey, of Altoona, spent some time with friends in town on Saturday and Sunday.

Albert Fields is lying very ill at his home in this place with typhoid fever.

A fine rain, the first for quite a time, fell in this place on Saturday evening.

J. B. Wharton, of Tyrone, spent Sunday with parents and friends in town.

H. H. Hunter, of McKee's Rocks, arrived home on a short vacation, Sunday

Juniata Valley Campmeeting.

Newton Hamilton has been one of the busiest points along the Pennsylvania railroad during the past week, all because it is campmeeting time. On the ground the usual services have been held, most of the tents have been occupied and nothing has occurred to mar the delights of the temporary inhabitants of the tented grove. The services have been well attended and much interest has been manifested. The idea of classifying the services has proven a success and will no doubt be observed at future meetings.

Grand Army Day, last Saturday, was particularly a great day. Hundreds of Grand Army men were in attendance and participated in the services. The sermon was preached by Rev. M. L. Ganoe, of Altoona.

Notwithstanding the announcement that the gates would be closed on Sunday they were wide open. There was an attempt to carry out the original programme to admit by ticket, but the press became so great that the gates were thrown open. There was however absence of the rowdy element and the day was pleasantly spent. The sermon Sunday morning was preached by Rev. E. J. Gray, D. D., president of Williamsport Dickinson Seminary. The children's meeting Sunday afternoon was a delightful meeting and was much enjoyed.

Monday was W. C. T. U. day and the "white ribboners" shouldered the work of the day with the vim which has characterized their successful labors. Among the participants was our neighbor, Mrs. S. V. Heaton, of Cassville, whose reputation as a worker in this and the missionary cause is not confined to the borders of the Keystone state. Of her the correspondent of th Altoona *Tribune* writes as follows:

"The address of the morning was made by Mrs. S. V. Heaton, of Cassville. Mrs. Heaton is a daughter of the late Rev. W. J. Meminger, of this conference, and is one of the brightest and most active of our home workers in temperance, Epworth League and other forms of religious and philanthropic work. It would be hard to conceive of a more comprehensive and forceful and womanly presentation of the chosen theme, "America for Christ." She first showed America's strategic importance for Christian work, and consequently the necessity for making this country thoroughly Christian. Religion and liberty go hand in hand, so every good Christian should be a good citizen. By an Arabian Legend she illustrated how men shirk their civil duties under the pretense that religion ought not to be carried into politics. The place of Christianity in Heaven would be but a little one without its work upon earth, and surely no work needs so much to be done by it as the abolition of the liquor traffic. The woman's Christian Temperance Union is not an organization for the advancement of women. Its 250,000 women are a part of God's great army to fight sin and uplift mankind. Not under the glare of stained glass windows, but in narrow streets and darkened homes is her work done. Something more than the crusades was needed, for where women reached out to save men, hundreds went whirling down the stream to death. So one way is to teach the children, and to-day thousands of children, trained in Gospel temperance principles, sing, "Tremble, King Alcohol, we are coming." In regard to the responsibility, we reason back from drunkard to saloon-keeper, thence to the judge, to the law-maker, and finally to the voter. Suppose those who go down from any community to a drunkard's grave should meet those church members who had done nothing to save them, and these should hear God say, "Their blood will I require at your hand." There is something nobler than standing up for one's rights, even than dying for one's rights, and this is giving up one's rights for others." The discourse was full of illustrations that held both pith and point. The audience was intensely interested throughout and the speaker was more than once interrupted by hand clapping and shouts of endorsement.

150 Miles an Hour.

W. D. Updegraff, private secretary to George Westinghouse, Jr., in explaining the scope of the affiliation of the interests of the Westinghouse Electric Company and the Baldwin Locomotive company said:

"The combination is to develop the possibilities of the Tesla motor as applies to the railways service. I intend to make it possible to ride from New York to Pittsburg in three hours. With the Tesla motor we are assured power to draw a car at the rate of 150 miles an hour or more. The only thing now is to get cars and car wheels that will stand the strain of travel at that rate of speed. The Baldwin people assure us that this can be done.

"We now have this system working at our plant at East Pittsburg the only trouble being to get a car that will remain on the track. We believe with this union of interests we will be in operation between Pittsburg and New York. The present tracks cannot be used. We want air lines. The cars will be very light and on the principle of air ships. We can run them on trestle work that would not bear the weight of a Pullman coach. We intend to cross the mountain by lifts.

"It is only intended to use the lines for passengers, mail and express. There will be no engines, each car being provided with its own motor. A car will not stop until it reaches its point of destination."

Resolutions of Respect.

WHEREAS, It has pleased God in his infinite wisdom to remove from our midst Sister Bumgardner a charter member of the Epworth League, therefore be it

Resolved, That our League has in the death of Sister Bumgardner lost a valued and earnest worker, one who was always ready to respond when duty called.

Resolved, That while we bow in humble submission to the will of our heavenly Father, who doeth all things well, yet we cannot refrain from expressing our feeling that we as a League have suffered a loss that not even time can replace, but we know that our loss is her gain and that He who has given has but taken his own for he is too wise to err and too good to be unkind.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the bereft husband and daughter and that they be spread upon the minutes of the Epworth League Record and published in the MAPLETON ITEM.

W. A. CROTSLEY.
MAUDE O. WRIGHT.
SUE FINK.
Committee.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, druggist, Beaverville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with la grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at B. O'Connor & Sons'

FACTS FOR THE THOUGHTFUL.

MR. EDITOR: From a very well written editorial in the ITEM of July 17th, I quote the following, with which I beg to take issue:

"In every contest in which the issue between license and no-license has been joined the popular verdict has been invariably in favor of no-license."

Now let us see if a fair and candid examination of the political contests for the last few years and the election returns, will bear out that assertion. Facts are stubborn things, and I will prove to you by the statistics—and figures will not lie—that the reason we to-day are cursed with licensed saloons in this county is because the popular verdict has been overwhelmingly in their favor for the last five years.

In 1890 three candidates were presented for associate judge, one against license and two in favor of it, the lines being clearly drawn and the issue fairly presented. McCarthy, the anti-license candidate, was overwhelmingly defeated and not only so, but the decidedly and avowedly license candidate (Watson) was elected by a majority over both, and that, as the returns show, drawn largely from the Republican party. By the way, will some good temperance Republican tell me why this was so? Take Cass township, for instance, with its historic Republican majority, which that year gave Watson, democrat, a majority over McCarthy and Wright, although the home of the latter, and so, more or less, throughout the county, although it was known to every one that on the issue of that election depended the fact of license or no license for the two years to come, if not to the present time, the defeat of McCarthy rendering Foreman powerless to prevent it and insuring the triumph of the liquor interest by the selection of its pliant tool.

Again in 1893, in the contest for associate judge the issue was still more plainly and squarely presented and the lines as fairly drawn. Three candidates were presented: Geissinger, Republican; Cresswell, Democrat, and McDivitt, Prohibition—two for license and one squarely opposed to it, and the anti-license candidate received about 500 votes and balance divided according to old party lines.

Last year the same issue was made. Three candidates for president judge were presented. All of them interrogated and their positions squarely defined, two of them avowedly and unmistakably in favor of license, while the other said (I use his own language) "If I am elected and the people remonstrate there will no license be granted in this district while I am on the bench if I can prevent it." And yet he received less than 400 votes in this professedly anti-license county. If McDivitt and Ames had been elected would there be a gin mill running in the county to-day, and would not the probabilities have been that there would have been none for five years to come?

Now, if these facts prove anything it is that these dens of iniquity are fastened upon us by the direct voice of the people and that the great majority are in favor of the liquor traffic. If it does not prove that, then it proves that the masses vote against their expressed convictions under the spur of the party lash and that the great Republican party with its boasted 2000 majority is yet a great way off from being an anti-license party, while the Democratic party, on the other hand, does not profess to be.

We will never be rid of the saloon and the rum curse so long as men are held under the thraldom of party bias and submit to wear the collar of a political boss. When we resolve to be men, throw off the shackles of party and stand up in defense of our firesides, our homes and our threatened liberties, will we be rid of a partisan judiciary and the license cause. The ballot box is the freeman's weapon. How dare we ask a judge of our court to refuse a license that we have overwhelmingly voted to sustain.

Till that time comes vice, crime, misery, degradation will prevail in private life, while incompetence, debased standard of morality and shameful connivance with the destroyers of our peace, and the robber of widows' houses will characterize our public servants instead of high-minded patriotism. Such is the debasing influence of the rum power, which seems to hold in subjection every department of our government, as well as every agency for the advancement of civilization and humanity, as an evidence of which I will state that this article is simply a reproduction, from memory of another, and similar articles furnished, so-called independent paper for publication, which have speedily found their way to the waste basket. HUMANITY.

Huntingdon, Pa.

FOR SALE.—A well finished dwelling house with over one acre of ground. Hard and soft water under roof. This property is in a splendid locality, in close proximity to churches and school house. A bargain to anyone wanting a house with modern conveniences. For further particulars call on or address R. C. Yocum, Mapleton Depot, Pa.

FOR SALE.—Undertakers' outfit, good hearse, horse, buggy, wagon, sleighs, coffins, etc. Also, good house, with running water at door. Terms easy. K. W. CLARKSON, Cassville, Pa. 8-14-95.

FOR SALE.—A good work horse, ten years old, weighs about thirteen hundred, will be sold for one-third value. Call on or address D. M. Cowher, Mapleton Depot, Pa.

FOR RENT.—A cabinet maker and undertaker shop or store room, with 4-room dwelling attached. Good location. Inquire of Marshall Yocum, Mpleton Depot, Pa.

SHINGLES FOR SALE.—I have 32,000 first class white pine shingles for sale. Also 1,000 shaved lap shingles. Address, AMON L. GREENLAND, Cassville, Pa. 6-12.

Subscribe for the ITEM. $1.00 per year, in advance.

CHAS. INGWERS,

The Pittsburg Merchant Tailor, has his

Seasonable STYLES

Ready for his customers, who are requested to come and inspect them.

White and Blue Front.

Division St., Moun Union, Penn'a.

C. B. Crum,

The King Of Low Prices.

'Tis good value people want and they who supply it never lack customers. That's our business idea. These suggestions speak loud:

Men's Suits, $2.25 to $6.50 are bargains.
Boys' Suits, 12 to 18 years, $2.50 to $4.90.
Boys' Wool Suits, 65c. to $2.00.
Boys' Wash Suits, 65 cents.
Men's Wool Pants, $1.35 to $2.50, regularly worth $2.50 to $4.
Ladies' Duck Blazer Suits, $1.25, Wrappers 65c. to $1.25.

In Millinery

We can save you 25 to 50 per cent. Ladies' Hats, 10c. up. We have some special bargains in

HATS; DRY GOODS
BOOTS AND SHOES
CARPETS
NOTIONS GROCERIES

Don't be foolish enough to pay $40 or $50 for a sewing machine when you can get THE BEST for $15.98 to $17.98. All we ask is a trial. We are sure of your trade.

SALTILLO, PA.

Millinery Opening.

I will each week open the latest styles in New Millinery, just received from New York, for the

Spring and Summer

Season of 1895. Call and see them. Prices to suit all.

KATE COWHER,
MAPLETON DEPOT, PA.

COLUMBUS DENTAL ASSOCIATION.

BEST SET OF TEETH, $8.

DR. C. H. BOYER, Manager,
4-10-95. Fifth St., HUNTINGDON, PA.

J. L. Houck.

Hats.

Arguments are needless, as all good judges agree that we have the finest line of men's, boys' and children's straw hats found in any country store in the county, viz: Mackinaws, Cantons, Palms, Panamas and Sailors. (The low prices are selling them.

Underwear.

We propose this season to make this department complete and you will find just what you want at the right prices. Our Notion, Grocery and Dry Goods department ment is complete in line of staples.

Hardware.

We also have a line of shovels, forks, hoes, rakes, paints, oils, &c. and will add a line of tinware.

Fish.

Our white fish and ciscoes are acknowledged to be the finest bro't to this market.

Wall paper at lowest prices and all borders given free with paper.

J. L. Houck,
CASSVILLE, . . . Pa.

The Profit is Down

Never before have Fine Goods sold for lower prices than we are now making on our

Irresistible Bargains

—o—

We ask the privilege of selling you on the closest living margins the finest styles and qualities that money can buy in the line of

Men's and Boys' Clothing, Hats and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

....o....

Our Children's Departm't

IS A DELIGHT TO THE EYE TO BEHOLD.

Such magnificent styles and the assortments will satisfy the choicest buyers. And the most important is the low price we offer them for.

JUNIOR FAUNTLEROY REEFER SUITS

THE PRINCETON.

Are the most dressy and look the neatest on Children, ages 3 to 6. They are made up very fancy of durable material and prices are within reach of all.

Inspect the goods, compare the prices, and you will admit that we are offering THE OPPORTUNITY of the SEASON. Give us one chance to make you happy with

Beautiful Goods at BED ROCK Prices.

Economy, Comfort and Satisfaction

GO WITH EVERY PURCHASE.

Everything Marked in Plain Figures and Sold Strictly—One Price.

HAZLETT BROS.,

404 Penn Street, - Huntingdon, Pa.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., August 21, 1895

LOCAL NOTES.

—The Trough Creek campmeeting begins to-day.

—John H. Numer, of Altoona, is visiting parents in this place.

—J. L. Hoover last week moved to Joseph Grove's farm in Uuion township.

—Miss Carrie Hommon, of Philadelphia, is visiting her parents in this place.

—Rev. B. J. Hummel will preach in the U. B. church next Sunday evening.

—Quite a number of our people attend the Juniata Valley campmeeting on Sunday.

—Miss Viola Godard, of Huntingdon, is spending a few days with Mapleton friends.

—Miss Maggie Carothers, of Mill Creek, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. D. B. Miller, of this place.

—John A. Cree, accompanied by his youngest son, Harry, is visiting his many friends in this place.

—Robert Rogers yesterday moved his family to Huntingdon, where he is employed by William Dorris, Esq.

—J. G. Dell yesterday moved to Huntingdon. The people of that place will find him an excellent citizen.

—The Mapleton rifle team will go to Orbisonia next Saturday to try conclusions with the team at that place.

—Miss Ada Wood, who had been visiting in Huntingdon for some time past, returned home last Friday evening.

—Assistant Agent Bruce Yocum and wife left Monday morning on a week's visit to Philadelphia and New York.

—Miss Emma Miller, of Philadelphia, spent a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Miller of Union township.

—Rev. Joseph Gray will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday morning at 10.15 o'clock. Subject, "Invitation to church."

—John L. Miller, C. S. Numer, Edward Wagner and H. A. Green were among the Altoona visitors to Mapleton during the past week.

—Benjamin O'Connor recently purchased the Mrs. Marlin property on Hill street and last week sold it to R. C. Fields for $195.

—Dr. W. J. Campbell last week purchased a horse and buggy in order to have better facilities for attending his country practice.

—E. S. Benney and wife of McVeytown, formerly residents of this place, spent a few hours among friends here during the past week.

—Lorin and Bessie Neice, son and daughter of M. L. Neice, spent a few days among friends and relations in Trough Creek valley.

—Henry Hatfield, a former Mapleton boy who is employed on the Pittsburg & Western railroad, is visiting among friends in this vicinity.

—Miss Maud Woods, of Harrisburg, and Miss Nellie Bowman, of Philadelphia, were guests of T. M. Wood's family one night last week.

—A harvest home picnic will be held at Huntingdon Furnace next Saturday. The annual gatherings at that place are always splendid occasions.

—Misses Letitia and Grace Lamberson who for the past two weeks have been visiting among friends in the lower end of the county, returned home yesterday.

—Mrs. Sarah Shultz, of Entriken, aged 57 years, died Monday of last week of cancer. She had been a consistent member of the Reformed church for over forty years.

—D. E. Parker and wife and daughters Clara and Dora, of Juniata, Blair county, visited relatives and friends in and about Mapleton during the past week.

—Master Charley Stone, son of W. B. Stone, of Ethel Landing, Beaver county, arrived in town on Thursday evening last, and will spend some time with his friends in this place.

—Misses Elhe and Laura Cowden, of Pittsburg, Mrs. Henry Ripple, of Mount Union, and Mrs Remick Ripple and two children of Philadelphia, visited H. A. Chilcote's family last week.

—Misses Maud Folk and Nellie Sweeney, both of Houtzdale, two very pleasant young ladies, who are tenting at the Juniata Valley campmeeting, spent Monday afternoon in Mapleton, being guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Montgomery.

—Swope & Gayton this morning commenced the erection of a lime kiln at their quarry north of town and in about two weeks expect to be ready to supply farmers with the best quality of lime.

—Cards are out announcing the marriage of W. H. Stonebraker, a progressive business man of Mill Creek, and Miss Lottie Spiece of the same place, which event will be solemnized next Wednesday.

—Six men were killed and a number badly injured by the premature explosion of a blast on the Pittsburg & Eastern railroad near Mehaffy, Clearfield county, last Friday evening about 6 o'clock.

—David Lamberson, of Harrsiburg, is visiting among the scenes of his early life in this county. A portion of the past week has been spent with his brother Alfred, in this place.

—Mrs. Mary Swayne died at her home in Shirleysburg on Sunday, aged about 75 years. Death was caused by diseases incident to old age. She was a member of the Dunkard church. The remains were interred at Shirleysburg Tuesday at 10 A. M.

—Albert W. Kauffman, son of J. William Kauffman, of Huntingdon, was married Tuesday night of last week to Miss Maggie E. Brown, also of Huntingdon. The ITEM extends congratulations to the young couple and wishes them a life of unalloyed happiness.

—G. C. Miller, who had been to Rome, N. Y., for treatment for cancer, returned home home last Wednesday evening. A cancer apout the size of a nickel was removed from his chin and he believes that a permanent cure has been effected. We hope it may be so.

—Dr. B. F. Chilcott, of Osborne, Kansas, who had been visiting his mother and other friends in Trough Creek valley, yesterday departed for his western home. We are pleased to note that the doctor has been meeting with great success in the practice of his chosen profession.

—Newton Bouse committed suicide in Tyrone Thursday by shooting himself. He formerly kept a drug store in Saxton, and while there attempted suicide, but was prevented from carrying his threat into effect. He was aged about 35 years, and was an intelligent young man.

—Howard Waite, a brakeman on the Middle division, was knocked from his train at Huntingdon one day last week and fell with his foot under the wheels, three of his toes being cut off. After having his foot dressed he was placed on way passenger and taken to his home in Tyrone.

—There is an abundant yield this season on Cypress Island, the Reformatory farm of cantaloupes, watermelons, corn, potatoes, squashes, beans, cucumbers, cabbage, beets and peas. Large quantities of these vegetables are received daily in the kitchen department of the institution.

—Last Saturday evening Jonas Smith, of Smith valley drove to Mapleton and hitched his horse at the tannery bark sheds. Some time latter in the evening someone loosed the horse and drove it away. The cart was found at Robert Anderson's farm and the horse at John Kilgore's in Smith valley.

—A one-sided game of ball was played in this place last Wednesday between Mapleton and McVeytown clubs which resulted in a victory for the home team by a score of 46 to 0. On Friday the third nine of this place went to Mill Creek and were defeated by the boys at that place by a score of 13 to 12.

—The annual session of the Central Pennsylvania conference Women's Foreign Missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal church will be held in Philipsburg on September 5th and 6th. Prominent speakers will be present, and the occasion promises to be one of the most interesting and successful ever held.

—About a week ago Squire Jim Kelly, of this place, while in McMurtrie's woods on the Ridge near town, came to a rotten log which contained a nest of copperhead snakes. He killed seven of them, but it seemed the more he killed the more there were; so he desisted until Wednesday when he was reinforced by Tom Boring and Tom Long, and another onslaught was made upon the reptiles. They armed themselves with long poles and cautiously lifting the log they found the copperheads writhing underneath and began the assult. In a short time they dispatched twenty-three snakes, ranging from a foot and a half to three feet in length.—*News.*

—An exchange paper tells a story of a man in London who determined to spend all he made during the first year in advertising. He soon found out that it was impossible, for the simple reason that the more he advertised the more he made, and after a strenuous effort to get rid of his money in advertising he had to give it up.

—Having located in the basement of Mrs. Julia Dell's house on Main street I am prepared to repair boots and shoes at reasonable prices. Half soleing 40 and 50 cents. I also have for sale organs and sewing machines at as low prices as you can get the same instruments anywhere in the county. Give me a call. D. M. COWHER.

—Mrs. Catherine Judge, the oldest resident of Clinton county, died at her home in Renovo last week, aged 108 years. She was born in Ireland in 1787 and came to Clinton county forty years ago, spending the last thirty years of her life with her son, who is now eighty-five years of age and a daily worker in the Pennsylvania railroad shops at that place.

—The Sixty-fifth Anniversary of the Centre Baptist Association will be held with the Lewistown Baptist church, Tuesday and Wednesday, August 27th and 28th, 1895. The introductory sermon will be preached by Rev. L. B. Plumer, of Altoona; the Doctrinal sermon by Rev. J. L. Plush, of Orbisonia. For orders for excursion tickets address, with stamp enclosed, Mr. Edward Bell, Sabbath Rest, Pa.

—A few members of the Corkle family held a day's outing at the old homestead in Union township last Saturday. There were present David Corkle and son, of McVeytown, and Wm. Corkle and family, of Altoona. It was a pleasant day and all enjoyed the ramble about the old place, but not having been occupied for a long time, fences and buildings have decayed and the land has been much neglected.

—Since 1878 there have been nine epidemic of dysentery in different parts of the country in which Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarohoea Remedy was used with perfect success. Dysentery, when epidemic, is almost as severe and dangerous as Asiatic cholera. Heretofore the best efforts of the most skilled physicians have failed to check its ravagess this remedy, however, has cured the most malignant cases, both of children and adults, and under the most trying conditions, which proves it to be the best medicine in the world. for bowel complaints. For sale by J.G. Gillam

—Miss Theresa Moyer, daughter of John Moyer, of Harrisburg, committed suicide last Wednesday morning while visiting, with her mother, at Lewistown Junction. They had been visiting at Ryde for the daughter's health, and stopped there for the night. The young lady was suffering with melancholia and was probably temporarily insane. She rose about 4 o'clock and taking a rifle standing in the room shot herself through the left temple. The gun was a 32-calibre target rifle loaded with a shot cartridge.

—The annual Reunion and Picnic under the auspices of the Huntingdon County P. O. S. of A. Association will be held at Newton Hamilton, Saturday September 7, 1895. The exercises of the day will consist of addresses, music, ball games, etc. Refreshments will be sold on the grounds at reasonable rates. Fakirs excluded. For this occasion the Pennsylvania Railroad will sell excursion tickets from all stations between Tyrone and Port Royal at a rate of two cents per mile. All well disposed persons are invited to attend.

—In the Republican primaries in Mifflin county last Saturday evening Hon. H. J. Culberson was the successful candidate for president judge of this district. We are informed that Mr. Culberson is not disposed to yield the district nomination to Judge Williamson, and as Huntingdon county must furnish the votes it is not probable that Judge Williamson will yield to Mr. Culberson. T. M. Uttley, Esq., received the Democratic endorsement in Mifflin county but it is conceded that John M. Bailey, Esq., of Huntingdon, will be the district nominee of the democrats. Should the condition of affairs be as indicated a lively judicial contest will be the result.

The Tyrone *Times* says that a Birmingham girl recently found a package of love letters in an old trunk that had been written to her mother by her father before they had been married. The dutiful daughter saw that she could have a little sport and read them to her mother, substituting her own name for that of her mother and her fine young man for that of her father. The mother fairly raved and seemed utterly disgusted and forbade her daughter having anything to do with a young man who would write such sickening, nonsensical stuff to a girl. She then handed the letters to her mother to read and the house became so still and the atmosphere so oppressive that the grass could be heard growing in the back yard.

Killed by Lightning.

Melvin D. Crum, son of Allison H. Crum, was instantly killed by lightning Friday afternoon about 3 o'clock while plowing in a field near his home a short distance from Marklesburg, this county. Both horses were also killed. The storm had been gathering for some time, and the young man not apprehending danger, continued plowing. He and the horses were struck by a bolt of lightning that preceded the storm. It was not known that anything serious had occured until the young man failed to come to his supper at the usual time. His father started in search of him and found him dead in the field.

Deceased was born March 13, 1875, and died August 16, 1895, aged 20 years, 5 months and 3 days. He was an excellent Christian boy, dutiful son, affectionate brother. He was of fine proportion, weighing when at the age of 18, 210 pounds, but at the time of his death weighing 185 pounds. Having great physical strength he never used it over those of less strength, but always took sides with the weaker. He never tasted an intoxicant of any kind, never had tobacco in his mouth and was not known to make use of profane language. He leaves an aged grandmother, father, mother and three brothers, with many relatives and friends to mourn his untimely death.

A Burning Geyser.

In Westmorland county, this State there is a burning geyser. Some years ago the citizens ot Weltytown bored a well for gas, but after going down 900 feet they were compelled to abandon it owing to a rush of water. Ever since that time the well has been filled with a very peculiar water. It is cold in warm weather, and in midwinter warm. It has never been known to freeze. Once a year it overflows and sends forth gas and cold water, Recently the people awoke to find the magical fountain throwing water high into the air. A fire was kindled and thrown into the foam. A blaze shot up far above the tree tops, and it cannot be quenched.

Plenty of Peaches.

The Delaware peach crop this year is estimated by the railroad officials who will handle a great part of it at 3,500,000 baskets. This is three-quarters of a first-class crop; but the promise is that this year's peaches will be so unusually large and fine that the crop estimate will prove to be too small. Hardly anything that can now happen will damage the crop, so that it is safe to count upon a fair abundance of peaches from Delaware from the last of July until the middle of September.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only Fifty cents at B. O'Bonnor & Sons, Mill Creek and Mapleton.

Special Reduced Rate Excursion to Ocean Grove Camp Meeting via P. R. R.

For the benefit of those desiring to visit Ocean Grove (Asbury Park) during the great campmeeting the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will, on August 22, sell excursion tickets to that point from stations named below at the very low rates quoted.

These tickets will be good for passage to Philadelphia on train named below, thence on regular trains of that day to Ocean Grove (Asbury Park):—

		Train leaves.		Rate.
Lvé.	Altoona	7.15	A. M.	$8.00
"	Bellwood	7.30	"	7.75
"	Clearfield	4.52	"	8.35
"	Philipsburg	5.30	"	7.35
"	Osceola	5.39	"	7.35
"	Tyrone	7.48	"	7.35
"	Spruce Creek	8.05	"	7.35
"	Petersburg	8.17	"	7.25
"	Huntingdon	8.30	"	7.10
"	Mill Creek	8.41	"	7.00
"	Mapleton	8.47	"	7.00
"	Mount Union	8.53	"	6.75
"	Newton Hamilton	8.58	"	6.50
"	McVeytown	9.15	"	6.25
"	Lewistown Junction	9.35	"	6.00
"	Mifflin	9.55	"	5.65
"	Port Royal	9.59	"	5.50
"	Thompsontown	10.14	"	5.25
"	Millerstown	10.22	"	5.25
"	Newport	10.32	"	5.00
"	Duncannon	10.54	"	4.60
"	Marysville	11.07	"	4.50
Arr.	Harrisburg	11.25	"	4.50
Lve.	Harrisburg	11.40	"	
Arr.	Philadelphia	3.00	P. M.	

Tickets will be good for return passage on regular trains until Augest 29, inclusive, and will permit of stop-off at Philadelphia within limit.

This Is

The Time of The

Year

That you want felt boots, fur caps, woolen shirts, flannels, heavy underwear, &c., on the back shelves, and that is where they are. Our shelves are

Chuck Full of Seasonable Goods

The latest styles in Summer Dress Goods and the best selections that the markets can produce. Summer Underwear, light and heavy weight, summer Shirts, Ladies' and Misses, Shoes, and Oxford Ties, Men's, Boys' and Youths' Shoes, at rock bottom prices. A complete assortment of Hardware, Queensware, Tinware and all other wares needed.

Our Stock is Complete, our Prices Are Right.

A. B. Gillam.

Benj. O'Connor & Sons.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

DROWNED AT OCEAN CITY

Seven of a Party of Pleasure Seekers Lost From a Sail Boat.

FIVE MEMBERS OF ONE FAMILY.

The Craft Was Overloaded and Capsized---The Water Was Only Six Feet Deep and the Party Was Practically Safe When Fright Seized Them, and One by One They Slipped Away.

Seven persons were drowned in Isle of Wight Bay, Ocean City, Md., as the result of overcrowding a little boat, managed by a youth. Five of the bodies were recovered. The victims were:

William H. Storrs, sign painter, aged forty-five, of Philadelphia; Laura Storrs, wife of William H., aged thirty-eight; Ida May Storrs, a daughter, aged fourteen; Eva Storrs, another daughter, aged sixteen; Miss Lula Hall, aged sixteen, of Bishopsville, Del.; Miss Lina Hall, aged eighteen, sister of the above; Myrtle Stevens, aged fourteen, of Shelbyville, Del.

Mr. Storrs every year has taken his family to Ocean City for a two weeks' outing. They were fond of the water and spent most of their time in cruising and fishing.

Mr. Storrs had arranged a bay party for his daughter and their young friends. He employed William Hudson, a young man who knew little about boats, to take them out.

Hudson's boat is small, capable of carrying only about four persons. He protested when the nine crowded in the boat. Storrs said:

"Oh, there is no danger. The water is shallow. We are close to shore. The wind is light."

With this the boat was pushed off, and with a laugh and a good-by to friends on the shore they started for Hammock's Point. The point was reached and the boat turned toward an inlet. In turning the boat let in a little water.

The women with a scream rushed to the upper side of the boat, capsizing it in six feet of water. The boat went to the bottom. Hudson dove under water and wrenched the mast out.

This done the boat rose to the surface. Mr. Storr's was keeping the women and girls from sinking. Meanwhile Hudson hastened to his assistance. Between them they succeeded in getting all to the boat, and placed their hands on the railing, telling them to hold on.

As soon as Storrs had placed the hands of his wife, the last one of the six, on the boat, he grasped for it himself, but his strength had been exhausted, and with a cry he sank.

This had a terrible effect on the wife, who let go the boat as if to spring for her husband, but she, too, sank. The daughters were thrown into hysterics. Boats had put out from the shore, but before they came up one after the other let go, and with a cry sank. They were quickly followed by the Hall girls.

Miss Stevens struggled for a few minutes, and just as hands were about to grasp her she also sank. Hudson, the master of the boat, and William Hall were clinging to the boat when rescued.

Miss Ida Hudson was clinging to the centre-board and about to give up the struggle when saved. All the bodies except those of the Misses Hall were recovered.

TRAIN-ROBBER PERRY'S ESCAPE.

The Matteawan (N. Y.) Asylum Mystery Finally Solved.

After months of patient investigation the American Express Company, the officials of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company, the authorities of Dutchess County, New York State, and the Matteawan Asylum officials have solved the mystery of the escape of Train-Robber Oliver Curtis Perry and Convicts McGuire, Quigley, Davis and Connell from the asylum in April last.

The solution involves, it is alleged, Mrs. Amelia E. Haswell, of Troy, a city missionary, who is highly esteemed in that city, which has been the scene of her evangelistic labors for several years, and William A. Hopkins, of Low Point, Dutchess County, a former attendant in the Matteawan Asylum.

Hopkins is now in Dutchess County Jail, where he was quietly incarcerated on a warrant charging him with aiding and abetting the commission of a felony. Chief Detective Humphrey, of the Hudson River Railroad, says he has letters from Mrs. Haswell to Perry and Hopkins, and copies of other letters to the same persons, implicating her in the escape. Mrs. Haswell showed great interest in Perry when he was arrested for the American Express robbery several years ago, and Chief Humphrey at that time maintained that her relations with Perry were closer than those of mere friendship.

Mrs. Haswell turned over to the American Express Company at that time small articles of jewelry which she said Perry had put into her hands for safe keeping.

Hopkins, in his confession asserts that Perry and his fellow convicts did not make keys from spoons. The former attendant left the lower lock on McGuire's cell unfastened and McGuire, who is a mechanic, unlocked the upper bolts with keys fashioned from a file from Blank's, purchased by Hopkins in Newburgh, and after he was free unlocked the cells of Perry and the others.

LIBERATED GAS FROM THE MINE.

A Railroad Blast Results in the Death of Five of the Workmen.

A fatal explosion occurred in a deep cut near McGee's Mills, Clearfield County, Penn. Workmen had set off a heavy blast containing 150 kegs of powder. After the explosion the men went back to work, and on approaching the vicinity of the blast fell mysteriously to the ground. When the men were reached five were dead and five almost unconscious.

Part of the cut on which the work is being done is directly over an old coal mine. There has been an accumulation of gas, which was liberated by the blast, and this caused the death and unconsciousness of the men. The jury acquitted the contractor.

Graceful Act of Germany.

The foundation-stone of the monument to Emperor William I was laid in Berlin. At the instance of the Emperor French tombs on German soil have been decorated with magnificent wreaths dedicated to "the brave sons of France who fell gloriously for their fatherland."

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

33

MILK AND CREAM.

With moderate offerings, the market, the past week, was fairly satisfactory to all concerned. The average price received for the platform surplus was $1.37 per can of 40 quarts.

Receipts of the week, fluid milk, gals	1,499,532
Condensed milk, gals	15,860
Cream, gals	65,300

BUTTER.

Penn.—Fresh, extras	$ 20	@$	20½
Firsts	17½	@	18½
Thirds to seconds	13	@	16
State—Fancy	—	@	18½
Thirds to firsts	11	@	17
Western Im. Creamery	11	@	15
Western Dairy	9½	@	13
Factory, firsts	11½	@	11½

CHEESE.

State—Fullcream, white, fancy	—	@	7¼
Full cream, good to prime	6½	@	7
State Factory—Part skims, common to prime	2	@	4½
Part skims, choice	5	@	7
Full skims	1½	@	1¾

EGGS.

State & Penn—Fresh	14	@	15
Jersey—Fancy	—	@	15½
Western—Prime to choice	13	@	13½
Duck eggs	—	@	—
Goose eggs	—	@	—

BEANS AND PEAS.

Beans—Marrow, 1894, choice	—	@	2 15
Medium, 1894, choice	—	@	1 80
Pea, 1894, choice	—	@	2 05
Red kidney, 1894, choice	1 65	@	1 70
White kidney, 1894, choice	2 15	@	2 20
Black turtle soup, 1894	1 60	@	1 65
Lima, Cal., 1894, ₱ 60 lbs	3 50	@	3 60
Green peas, bbls	--	@	1 02½

FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.

Pears, Le Conte, ₱ bbl	75	@	1 50
Blackberries, ₱ qt	8	@	11
Muskmelons, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	3 00
Watermelons, ₱ 100	8 00	@	20 00
Grapes, Del., ₱ carrier	1 50	@	2 00
Southern Niagara, ₱ carrier	1 00	@	1 25
Peaches, Md. & Del., ₱ crate	50	@	1 12
Huckleberries, ₱ qt	6	@	10
Currants, ₱ qt	—	@	—
Plums, ₱ qt	—	@	—
Apples, hand-picked, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	1 75
Raspberries, ₱ pint	—	@	—

HOPS.

State—1894, choice, ₱ lb	7½	@	8
1894, common to fair	4	@	5½
Pacific Coast, choice	7½	@	8
Good to prime	6	@	7
Old odds	—	@	—

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay—Prime, ₱ 100 lb	95	@	1 00
Clover mixed	60	@	65
Straw—Long rye	40	@	55
Oat	35	@	40

LIVE POULTRY.

Fowls, ₱ lb	9½	@	10½
Spring chickens, ₱ lb	8½	@	10½
Roosters, old, ₱ lb	—	@	6½
Turkeys, ₱ lb	8	@	9
Ducks, ₱ pair	60	@	85
Geese, ₱ pair	87	@	1 25
Pigeons, ₱ pair	20	@	30

DRESSED POULTRY.

Turkeys, ₱ lb	10	@	11
Chickens, Phila. broilers	14	@	18
Western, dry picked	11	@	14
Fowls, ₱ lb	10	@	11
Spring ducks, ₱ lb	15	@	15½
Geese, ₱ lb	16	@	17
Squabs, ₱ doz	1 50	@	2 00

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, Southern, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
L. I., ₱ bbl	1 00	@	1 37
Sweet, ₱ bbl	2 00	@	2 75
Cabbage, ₱ 100	1 00	@	1 50
Onions, white, ₱ bbl	2 00	@	2 50
Yellow, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	2 00
Squash, ₱ bbl	40	@	75
Yellow, ₱ crate	—	@	—
Celery, ₱ doz. stalks	10	@	35
Cucumbers, ₱ bbl	30	@	50
Turnips, Russia	—	@	50
Cauliflower, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	3 00
Peas, L. I., ₱ bag	—	@	—
Lima beans	1 00	@	1 75
Egg plant, ₱ bbl	75	@	1 25
Tomatoes, Acme, ₱ box	60	@	75
Lettuce, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Green corn, ₱ 100	30	@	60
String beans	25	@	40

GRAIN, ETC.

Flour—Winter Patents	3 65	@	3 85
Spring Patents	3 60	@	3 90
Wheat, No. 2 Red	—	@	71⅝
September	—	@	72⅛
Corn—No. 2	—	@	47⅞
Oats—No. 2 White	28	@	28½
Track, White	28	@	35
Malt—Western	—	@	—
Barley—Ungraded Western	—	@	—
Seeds—Timothy, ₱ 100	—	@	—
Clover	—	@	—
Lard—City steam	6.15c	@	6.25c

LIVE STOCK.

Beeves, city dressed	6	@	9
Milch cows, com. to good	—	@	—
Calves, city dressed	7	@	11
Country dressed	6½	@	10
Sheep, ₱ 100 lbs	1 80	@	3 50
Lambs, ₱ 100 lbs	2 87½	@	5 00
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lbs	5 30	@	5 55
Dressed	7	@	8½

SILVER CONFERENCE.

Nineteen States Represented by Seventy-seven Delegates.

A conference of Democrats favorable to the free coinage of silver was held at the Metropolitan Hotel, Washington. The object was to effect an organization within the party. There were about eighty delegates in attendance. The East had but a single representative—from Delaware.

The conference was called to order promptly at 12 o'clock. Senator Jones, of Arkansas, was made Chairman and Mr. Hinrichsen, of Illinois, Secretary. Senator Jones said that the conference had met in accordance with the call, which explained its purpose. He wanted to see a silver militia organized to cope with the gold forces.

The roll call showed nineteen States represented, with the following number of delegates: Virginia, 15; West Virginia, 2; Arkansas, 3; Colorado, 3; South Carolina, 1; North Carolina, 3; Illinois, 14; Florida, 4; Tennessee, 4; Alabama, 4; Ohio, 1; Georgia, 2; Missouri, 14; Indiana, 2; Delaware, 1; Maryland, 3; Kentucky, 1; Mirsissippi, 1, and North Dakota, 1—a total of 77.

After the roll call Senator Harris, of Tennessee, suggested that the business of the conference be properly outlined. After a long discussion a sub-committee, consisting of Messrs. Stone, Hinrichsen, Walsh, Jones, Jarvis, Carmack and Daniel, was appointed to prepare an address and present a plan of National organization, to be submitted to the general conference.

Newsy Gleanings.

The apple crop is large.

Missouri raises 29,632 bushels of beans.

Kansas has 930,305 horses on her farms.

Bimetallism is gaining favor in Europe.

Burglary is epidemic in New York City.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED

Washington Items.

The silver conference at Washington came to an end, after outlining a free-coinage plan of campaign.

Chief Moore, of the Weather Bureau, has called for reports on the conditions and qualification of all subordinate employes, stating that rigid inspections as to morals as well as official character of employes are imperative.

Mr. W. D. Dabney, Solicitor of Claims for the State Department, has been elected Professor of Common and Statute Law at the University of Virginia.

Secretary Morton paid all the Agricultural Department employes who favor free silver coinage in silver dollars.

The picture of ex-President Harrison, painted by Eastman Johnson, was hung in the White House. It is considered to be an excellent likeness of the subject, and as a work of art satisfactory to the best judges. It is a notable addition to the gallery in the Executive Mansion.

The heirs of General Albert Pike, famous in his day as a Mason, author and poet, filed a claim in the United States Court of Claims for $200,000 against the Choctaw Nation of Indians. General Pike was counsel for the Choctaw Nation, and Congress, through his efforts, it is alleged, allowed the Indians $2,858,798.

The United States Government will act in concert with Great Britain in regard to the missionary outrages in China.

Samuel Gresham, a nephew of the late Secretary of State, and Miss Sara Kobbe, daughter of a United States artillery captain, eloped from Old Point Comfort, Va., and were married in Washington.

The heavy withdrawals of gold caused anxiety at the Treasury Department in Washington.

A contract has been made with the Westinghouse Electric Company to furnish a new electric lighting plant for the House and Senate wings of the Capitol at a cost not to exceed $35,000.

Final approval has been given by the Small Arms Board to the new magazine rifle for the Navy and the Marine Corps, and bids were asked for the manufacture of 10,000 guns. The new gun is the Lee type.

The State Department decided to bring the family of ex-Consul Waller, who is in prison in France, back to America.

Domestic.

RECORD OF THE LEAGUE CLUBS.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Cleveland.	63	38	.624	Boston..	50	42	.543
Baltimore.	56	35	.615	Brooklyn..	49	45	.521
Pittsburg..	57	39	.593	New York.	47	47	.500
Chicago...	55	44	.556	Washing'n	30	56	.349
Philadel...	51	41	.554	St. Louis..	32	66	.327
Cincinnati	52	42	.553	Louisville.	22	69	.242

Dr. William Val Stark, of Atlanta, Ga., was charged with causing the death of Professor George Boehm by either starvation or by exposure while under hypnotic influence.

State Senator Coggeshall left the Oneida County Republican Convention Hall, at Rome, N. Y., when he saw a renomination was out of the question, after bitterly denouncing his opponents. His friends nominated him as an independent candidate.

Twelve thousand vestmakers joined the clothing makers' strike in New York City.

Dr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Hearne were indicted at Hannibal, Mo., for the murder of Amos Stillwell, the woman's first husband.

The tax rate of New York City this year will be $1.92 on every $100 of assessment. Last year it was $1.79.

North Dakota is being overrun by an army of tramps, armed and threatening.

Theodore Miller, former Judge of the Court of Appeals of New York State, died at Hudson, N. Y.

Ex-Senator Samuel Bell Maxey, of Texas, is dead. He was born in Monroe County, Kentucky, March 30, 1825.

Recorder Goff in New York City sentenced Dennis Mullins, a saloon keeper, to thirty days' imprisonment in the Tombs and to pay a fine of $250 for violating the Excise law.

Near Arlington, Tenn., the log house of Mrs. Callie Harrell was destroyed by fire, and she and her two daughters were burned to death and their bodies entirely consumed.

Alport Andrews confessed that he killed State Senator Morrissey, at St. Louis, last May.

A special train containing colored excursionists was run into by a fast mail train at Camden, N. J., and Marshall Johnson, six years old, was killed and many persons were injured.

A mob at Fulton, Mo., lynched Emmitt Divers, colored, who was accused of killing a white woman named Mrs. Cain.

The Democratic State Committee of New York met in New York City and decided to hold the State Convention at Syracuse on September 24.

The two hundred members of the Coat Contractors' Association who have been fighting the 16,000 striking tailors in New York City, Brooklyn, Brownsville and Newark, found themselves so badly beaten that they dissolved their association.

The law offices at Pittsburg, Penn., of John D. and William McKenna have been robbed of $10,000 in stocks and bonds.

At North Brookfield, Mass., the postoffice was robbed of $1000 worth of stamps. The thieves escaped.

An engine on the Baltimore and Ohio road struck a trolley car near Chester, Penn., injuring nineteen people.

The Whisky Trust was sold by public auction at Chicago to the reorganization committee for $9,800,000.

Thomas Hovenden, the well known artist, was killed while attempting to save the life of a little girl at a grade crossing near Norristown, Penn.

At Pierre, W. W. Taylor, ex-Treasurer of South Dakota, pleaded guilty to embezzlement of the State's funds.

The Bank of Shelby, Tenn., a small concern, has suspended.

A defective air brake on a Third avenue "L" train, New York City, caused a crash at the City Hall station and injured numerous passengers.

Edward Miller Cameron, President of the Hygeia Distilled Water Company, killed himself, perhaps intentionally, at his home in West Islip, N. Y.

Several persons were killed by lightning during the terrific storm that swept over New York State, Long Island, New Jersey and Connecticut. Many buildings were set on fire and destroyed.

Fire in Philadelphia destroyed two large manufactories and burned out many lodging-houses, rendering nearly two hundred people homeless.

The Catholic Total Abstinence Convention in New York City adjourned after the 1200 delegates had renewed their pledges on their knees. It adopted resolutions calling on Catholics to keep out of the liquor business.

Four people have been burned to death by a fire, which destroyed the Transfer Hotel and several adjoining buildings in Pendleton, Oregon.

RANSOM NO LONGER A MINISTER.

Statute Which Prevents His Serving as United States Envoy to Mexico.

Matthew W. Ransom, of North Carolina, is no longer Minister from the United States to Mexico.

That office was practically declared vacant by a decision rendered by Holmes Conrad, Solicitor-General of the United States and Acting Attorney-General. Mr. Ransom's incumbency was declared to be contrary to the Federal Constitution, and the Acting Attorney-General sustained the action of Thomas Holcomb, Auditor of the Treasury for the State Department, in declining to pass favorably upon Mr. Ransom's vouchers for salary and expenses.

M. W. RANSOM.

The decision was based on Section 2, Article VI., of the Constitution, which declares that "no Senator or Representative shall, during the time for which he was elected, be appointed to any civil office under the authority of the United States which shall have been created or the emoluments whereof shall have been increased during such time."

Mr. Ransom was nominated by President Cleveland and confirmed by the Senate before his term of office as Senator from North Carolina had expired, and during that term the salary of the Mexican mission had been increased $5000 a year.

Nearly three months ago Mr. Ransom returned to the United States quite ill, having obtained sixty days' leave of absence, He spent most of this time recuperating in the North Carolina mountains, and then obtained additional leave of thirty days.

The constitutional provision through which Mr. Ransom has been deprived of office does not bar him from being reappointed to the Mexican mission. He could have been appointed without violation of the law or Constitution at any time after the hour of noon on March 4 last, when his term as Senator expired.

It was believed that President Cleveland would, upon being officially notified of the condition of affairs, reappoint Mr. Ransom to the office, which nearly every Senator united in asking the President to do last winter.

GERMAN VETERANS DEPART.

They Will Join Their Comrades of 1870 in Celebrating Sedan.

Nearly 500 German army veterans living in Western cities departed in a body from Hoboken, N. J., for Hamburg. The purpose of their trip is to join their fellow veterans and other Germans in celebrating the victory over the French at Sedan, and to present an address to Prince Bismarck at Friedrichsruh. The principal celebrations will be at Berlin and Leipsic. The veterans and their friends marched under the Stars and Stripes and the banner of the Deutscher Krieger Verein, of which the ex-soldiers are members. Fully 1000 German veterans will represent the United States at the jubilee.

The battlefields of Colombey-Neuilly and Noisseville, to the eastward of Metz, the scenes of the engagements between the Germans and French August 14, August 31 and September 1, 1870, were visited by German veterans, who deposited wreaths on the graves of the fallen soldiers, German and French alike. The services at the graves were very impressive. The veterans were accompanied by bands and by deputations of the officers of the regiments which participated in the battles. Hymns were sung and artillery salutes were fired over the graves. The memorial monument of the Thirteenth Regiment was unveiled at Metz.

RIFLE DUEL IN KENTUCKY.

When One Man Was Slain the Victor Was Ambushed.

A desperate battle took place in Owsley County, Kentucky, on the main road running from Boonville to Beattyville, when Elijah Bagley and James Stampare fought a duel with rifles. They were neighboring farmers and quarrelled last winter about saw logs. They renewed their old trouble on leaving church and parted with the understanding that they would shoot it out when next they met. Bagley, learning that Stampare was going to Boonville secreted several armed friends on the side of the pike, while he waited on the roadway for his enemy. As soon as Stampare came around the bend, about one hundred yards distant, Bagley began firing. His aim was bad and he failed to hit Stampare, who also began shooting. The first bullet hit Bagley in the left thigh and the second pierced his heart. Bagley's friends now opened fire on Stampare, who continued to shoot until the magazine of his rifle was empty and then he fell with two bullets in his head and one in his body.

SHOCKING FAMILY TRAGEDIES.

Wife Shoots Husband, and Husbands Shoot Wives.

At Evansville, Ind., George Browning, a prominent resident, was shot by his wife and killed instantly. Mrs. Browning then shot herself. Jealousy was the cause of the tragedy.

At Menominee, Mich., John Lauch shot his young wife twice, and, thinking her dead, then shot himself through the head, dying almost instantly.

At Allentown, Penn., John Phillips, a German, who was a watchman at the American Cement Mill, at Egypt, shot his wife in the neck, inflicting a serious wound. He then cut his throat with a razor and bled to death.

At Grand Haven, Mich., George Chesebro was found guilty of murdering his grandmother, Mrs. Levi Pierce. The defendant claimed he killed her in self defense, as she attacked him with a knife and a billet of wood.

Animals Understand Hygiene.

Enough is now known of the nature of animal materia medica to excite interest and curiosity. There is abundant evidence that many species know and constantly make use of simple remedies for definite disorders, and at the same time observe rules of health to which only the highest civilization or the sanction of religious prescription compels man to conform.

It has been noted that the general condition of animal health, especially in the case of the herbivorous creatures, corresponds not inexactly with that of such tribes as the Somalis, men feeding almost solely on grain, milk, dates and water, living constantly in the open air, moderate in all things, and cleanly, because their religion enjoins constant ablutions. Like them, wild animals have no induced diseases; the greater number do not eat to excess; they take regular exercise in seeking their food, and drink only at fixed hours. Many of them secure change of climate, one of the greatest factors in health, by migration.

This is not confined to birds and beasts, for the salmon enters the soft water partly to get rid of sea parasites, and returns to the sea to recruit after spawning. With change of climate, change of diet, and perfectly healthy habits, their list of disorders is short, though they readily fall victims to contagious disease, just as recently numbers of the Hamran Arabs of the Soudan, as healthy livers and good Mussulmans as the Somalis themselves, friends and fellow-hunters with Sir Samuel Baker, perished of contagious fever on the banks of the Nile tributaries.--London Spectator.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

The City of Melbourne Bank, one of the largest banks in Australia, has failed.

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Don't Drag Your Feet.

Many men do because the nerve centres, weakened by the long-continued use of tobacco, become so affected that they are weak, tired, lifeless, listless, etc. All this can be easily overcome if the tobacco user wants to quit and gain manhood, nerve power, and enjoy vigorously the good things of life. Take No-To-Bac. Guaranteed to cure or money refunded by Druggists everywhere. Book free. The Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

They Cure the Cause.

Most of the discomfort in life comes from the stomach. You'll admit that without argument. The proof is in your own stomach.

A great many seemingly different diseases come from the common cause—a disordered stomach. Coming from one cause, it is natural that they should all be cured by one medicine. Ripans Tabules not only cure the disease—they cure the cause.

They are good for dyspepsia, biliousness, headache, constipation, dizziness and all troubles of the stomach, liver and bowels. Druggists sell them.

Pure and Wholesome Quality

Commends to public approval the California liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs. It is pleasant to the taste and by acting gently on the kidney, liver and bowels to cleanse the system effectually, it promotes the health and comfort of all who use it, and with millions it is the best and only remedy.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. CADY, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

Makes the Weak Strong

Hood's Sarsaparilla tones and strengthens the digestive organs, creates an appetite, and gives refreshing sleep. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the one True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and family cathartic. 25c.

PROFITABLE DAIRY WORK

Can only be accomplished with the very best of tools and appliances. With a Davis Cream Separator on the farm you are sure of more and better butter, while the skimmed milk is a valuable feed. Farmers will make no mistake to get a Davis. Neat, illustrated catalogue mailed FREE

Agents wanted

DAVIS & RANKIN BLDG. & MFG. CO.

Cor. Randolph & Dearborn Sts., Chicago.

WE WANT a good agent for this county to introduce the fastest selling goods ever known. Permanent work and large pay. INDUSTRIAL PUBLISHING CO., Owensboro, Ky.

SITUATIONS When QUALIFIED—Young Men to learn Telegraphy, Station and Express Agents' Duties. F. WHITEMAN, Chatham, N. Y

NYNU—34

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

FOR FARM AND GARDEN.

ROLLING GROUND IN DRY WEATHER.

To roll the ground after grass seed in dry weather is the most effective method of preventing the seed from growing, or rather killing the first sprouts of the seed, and thus ruining the stand. The rolling of the surface makes the soil compact and solid, and thus puts it in a condition in which it loses every atom of moisture in the least possible time. Late sowing of grass and clover should always be harrowed lightly and the soil left as loose on the surface as possible, after covering the seed at least one inch.—New York Times.

PROFIT FROM INFECTED ANIMALS.

Convert carrion into profit by burying among fruit trees and vines hogs dead of cholera, animals killed by anthrax and black quarter, or other carcasses. Bury deep enough to prevent dogs or other animals from digging down to the carcass and carrying portions of it away. Then the contagion will not be spread, the manurial value of the carcass will be utilized, and the community be spared the odor of burning dead hogs. In some instances cholera dead hogs have even been thrown over the hedge fences into the road for the turkey buzzards and crows to feed upon, thus spreading the disease all over the country. How much better to change them into luscious fruits by feeding trees and vines with the plant food they need in so many cases.—American Agriculturist.

THE QUALITY OF HONEY.

Honey is obtained by bees from the nectar of flowers, and its color, taste and character are mainly dependent on the kind of flower which the bees frequent. Every experienced bee keeper soon learns to recognize the white and excellent honey procured from the white clover blossom. In localities where there are numerous basswood trees, a very choice honey, but darker than that from white clover is made from their blossoms. It is to many tastes preferable to the lighter-colored honey from the white clover. The bees do not visit different kinds of flowers on the same trip, nor are different kinds of honey placed in the same cell. Buckwheat honey is that made last in the season, and is also the darkest. It has a strong flavor, but some prefer it for eating to the more delicately flavored kinds. But as buckwheat honey does not sell so well on the market, it is usually left for the bees to eat during the winter.—Boston Cultivator.

FEEDING SULPHUR TO POULTRY.

It is to be presumed that all who have had any experience in raising poultry of any kind know that sulphur is an insecticide destructive to all kinds and forms of bird lice, whether infesting the wild or domestic species. A tablespoonful of sulphur placed in the nest of a sitting fowl will insure freedom from all kinds of parasites on both mother and young chicks. But now comes a French savant who affirms, and apparently with good reasons, that many of the failures attributed to unfertile eggs are really due to the deficiency of sulphur in the eggs. He tested his theory by feeding a spoonful of sulphur twice a week to twelve hens and to the same number he gave no sulphur. The eggs of the two lots were tested for raising chicks with the result that of those fed on sulphur only ten per cent failed, whereas of the other the loss were fifty per cent. Perhaps this hint may be utilized to advantage by poultrymen raising choice breeds.—New York Sun,

ENSILAGE.

The general verdict of those who have tried it is that ensilage always gives a greater return then the actual feeding value ascribed it by the chemists. The explanation lies in the palatability of this food and its peculiar influence in milk secretion in connection with its succulence. Its superiority over dry fodder as a substitute for green grass is unquestioned, even by those who are least disposed to approve of its use on the ground that fermented food must necessarily be unwholesome.

But the prejudice against ensilage is fast disappearing. Experience has shown that good ensilage will produce milk and butter equal to that produced by any other feed, and that the health of the animals is quite unaffected by its use. The strongest argument in its favor is the fact that the number of silos is rapidly increasing and many of the condensed-milk factories that formerly prohibited its use are now permitting it. It has been found that even though it is possible for some people at times to detect a faint suggestion of ensilage in the milk of cows that have partaken freely of it, just as the change from dry feed to fresh pasture is plainly discernible in the spring milk, yet this slight flavor is regarded rather as an improvement than otherwise. The proof of this lies in the fact that the milk and the butter supplied to our millionaires come from ensilage-fed cows.

By reason of its large yield, great feeding value and the many different climates and conditions under which it can be profitably produced, corn has been, and always will be, the favorite ensilage crop, as it is the great roughage crop of the United States, while all the other forage plants can be made into ensilage, there is more labor and less profit in the work. It is an excellent feed not only during the winter but in summer when a season of abundance is often followed by a drought and the pastures are burned up.

Valuable as ensilage is, it will not pay to build a silo for less then seven or eight cows. The farmer who keeps a less number will find it impossible to use the ensilage pit economically. He will have to employ fodder; but he may greatly increase its value if he will permit it to nearly reach the stage for ripening ears, just as he would if destining it for the silo, and, after allowing it to become dry to the hand, cure it properly by stacking in well-laid heaps with ventilators through them to let in air and carry off the heat generated by the curing fodder. Besides the fodder, a supply of carrots and parsnips should be raised to furnish the necessary succulence to maintain the cows in good milk flow.—New York World.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Our export horse trade is rapidly increasing.

Have any of your fowls white, or scaly legs? Attend to them.

Solitary confinement in a dark stable will make a horse vicious.

Breed to suit your market, and not according to your individual taste.

See that the collars fit the shoulders and that hames fit the collars.

Pawing is often caused by indigestion, worms, constipation or disordered kidneys.

The mangers should be kept as clean as your own plate. Did you ever think of that?

Now get some grass for your hens. Throw in a sod occasionally and they will thank you.

Are the mangers perfectly clean, or is there a lot of sour, musty stuff in the bottom and corners?

Give the mare plenty of wheat bran as well as the colt, and you will grow the colt with strong bone and joints.

Those who have tried both claim that there is very little difference, none in fact, between white and brown Leghorns, except in color.

You can now dig up the ground in your hen park, and the way the hens gobble the worms, and wallow in the dirt, will convince you that you have made no mistake.

It is possible to build a wire netting fence high enough to retain brown Leghorns. We have demonstrated it, though we always thought it impossible before.

When you bring in a dozen eggs at night, and they are so nearly alike that no difference in color can be detected, it is safe to assume that your hens are pretty well bred.

The harness is often a source of suffering to the horse these hot and dusty days. Look carefully after its adjustment day by day and give the horse all the liberty and comfort possible. In doing this, however, it is not best to leave the harness saddle so loose that it plays up and down on his back. This will soon make it sore.

Tender-Hearted Women.

"Like mistress, like maid," is a saying that is probably oftener true than "like master, like man." The story is told that Mlle. Augustine Brohan, a celebrated French comedienne, who was extremely humane to all animals, no matter how humble, one day at table found a fly caught on her plate. She took it up tenderly with her thumb and finger, and called her maid. "Marie," she said, "take this fly—be careful, don't hurt him—put him outdoors." The girl took the fly and went away, but presently Mademoiselle Brohan saw her standing near with a troubled expression on her face. "Well, Marie," she said, "did you do as I told you?" "No, mademoiselle, I have the fly still; I couldn't venture to put him outdoors—it was raining, and he might have taken cold!"

The value of exports for the fiscal year just closed exceeds the imports by over $100,000,000.

PRESIDENT OF TWO BANKS.

P. G. WEITING, PRESIDENT OF THE BANK OF WORCESTER, N. Y., AND OF TOLEDO, IA., TELLS HOW HE SUFFERED.

Thought at Times He Would Have to Give Up the Fight, but Perseverance and Science Conquers His Troubles.

From the Republican, Cooperstown, N. Y.

The people of the present are traveling a pace that would surprise the good old wives and knickerbockered grandfathers of a hundred years ago. Things are not done by degrees or stages in these days, but with a never-ending rush and hurry. In fact, this is the great leading trait of the American people, and it never fails to attract the attention of other Nations.

This constant hurry and ever present business pressure has not been without its effect upon the nerves of the race, and every year witnesses the increase of nervous disease. Medical science, however, has been keeping abreast with the times, and from the very demands made upon it there have sprung new departures and discoveries.

A reporter recently met Mr. Philip G. Weiting, who is President of the Bank of Wor-

cester, and of the Toledo City Bank, of Toledo, Ia., in the handsome little town of Worcester among the hills of Otsego County, N. Y., and conversation drifted to the present topic. Mr. Weiting had been a sufferer from locomotor ataxia for twenty-five years, something which none but those who have themselves been afflicted by the disease can appreciate. Knowing that he had traveled far and wide in search of some beneficial treatment for his affliction, the reporter asked the President to give some facts in his own case. He responded willingly. "Yes, I suffered twenty-five years from locomotor ataxia," Mr. Weiting said, "and during all that time I was seeking some relief. Well, I found it in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Of course I have it yet, to some extent, but I'm feeling better and my legs are stronger than ever before. I never did have much faith in either doctors or medicines, and my long siege of suffering helped along this distrust in them. Why, I could scarcely walk any distance at all, and could not stand long without my knees yielding beneath my own weight. A person cannot conceive of the suffering such a state brings upon the sufferer.

"I would go to Florida every year, and visited almost every health resort in the country. I went to the Sanitarium at Iowa Falls, Iowa, and also the very best in Michigan, but they didn't do me any good. I took the full course of their baths and massage and rubbing, without receiving the least benefit. I thought I would have to give up all hope of ever curing myself. Finally I heard a good deal about Pink Pills through common report; and although, as I said, I had no faith in medicines of any kind, I was induced to try them. Well, I took several boxes without deriving any apparent benefit, but was advised to keep it up. So, when I went to Florida that year—three years ago this summer—I took a large quantity with me. After some months I stopped taking them; but my legs had become so much stronger and my ataxia had been so moderated that I could stand and walk better than I had done for years. Pink Pills did it, and you can well imagine how I feel toward them. They did what nothing else could do."

During the entire interview Mr. Weiting remained standing and evidently did not experience the slightest discomfort, in spite of the protracted period of his affliction. Although well along in years, he is still actively engaged in financial enterprises that necessitate a vast amount of mental and nervous energy. Suffice it to say he lacks neither, but makes his influence felt wherever he is known. Besides being President of the Worcester Bank, Mr. Weiting is also President of the Toledo City Bank, of Toledo, where his advice and sound business policies are a controling element.

His commendation of Pink Pills came unsolicited, and with the sincerity of one who feels what he says.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Sheriff's Ruse.

A deputy sheriff yesterday started from the Receiving Hospital with two insane men who had been committed to the asylum at Ukiah.

"You had better take some along to help you unless you want to have some trouble," suggested one of the police surgeons. "Two men I should think would be too many for you."

"Not much. It is easier to take two men than one. I'll show you how I do it."

The deputy led the man, who imagined he was King of England, to one side and confided to him:

"Your Majesty, that man over there," indicating the man who thought his head was an eight-day clock, "is as crazy as a bedbug, and is liable to hurt some of your subjects if he gets loose. I want you to help me take care of him till I can lock him up in the asylum."

"That's an unseemly occupation for the King of England. Bah! Attendant to the insane!" remarked the disgusted monarch. "But I will do it. I like adventure. You will take due precaution to conceal my identity or your head will be the price of your carelessness."

The deputy whispered to the human clock.

"Do you see that fellow over there?" indicating the king. "Well, he's crazy, and if you don't keep your face toward him he's liable to stop your hands and touch off your alarm. Now, I want you to help me watch him till I can land him in the asylum. Then you can run right along.

When the deputy left the hospital the king and the clock had locked arms and were hanging to each other desperately. The deputy smoked and read all the way to Ukiah, while the insane men took care of each other.—San Francisco Post.

Baseball by Electricity.

Baseball by electricity received a practical test at Palmer's Theatre yesterday and was at once branded a success. The stage is fitted up as a ball-ground. The players are small figures stationed in their respective positions. The catcher stands behind the plate and plays "back" or "off the bat "just as the circumstances denote. He moves on a sort of wheel. The pitcher stands in the box. The umpire stands behind the batter and gesticulates with great emphasis. On the line are the "coachers," who wave their hands in a delirium of baseball frenzy. The umpire automatically raises his hand. The batter, as if conjured from the depths, slowly emerges from a trapdoor at home plate and takes position. A globe in the pitcher's hand, denoting the ball, suddenly flashes and the ball is in play. It goes out, and then blazes in the pitcher's hand. Thus a "ball or "strike" is noted. When the ball is knocked out, an electric lamp above the field denotes which direction it goes, and another flash on the ground denotes where it struck. Repeated flashes denote every move of the ball until it again reaches the pitcher's hand. The batter, when the ball is hit, scurries off for the first bag. If he is out he drops through a trap door. If not, he continues around the circuit until he reaches home or is put out. Every play is called. A green flash denotes a foul.

The way the figures run, slide, emerge from and drop through the trapdoors is extremely interesting.—New York Tribune.

Chicago's Collapsed Fad.

Material of which John Brown's fort and Abraham Lincoln's log cabin were made is now stacked up in a couple of barns in Chicago. It is a very good thing indeed that the amusement schemes which were responsible for the moving to this city of the two structures mentioned failed. Neither building should have been moved from the original site, which along gave it interest.

After the failure of the several foolish plans of this sort originated before the World's Fair there is reason to hope that speculators have quite lost their zeal for making sideshows of the historic buildings.—Chicago Evening Post.

Many of the London clubs are very rich and possessed of much property in the shape of real estate and scrips. The Carlton has just invested $40,000 in consols. The Carlton is the only club in London which includes among its its items of expenditure pew rents—$80 per annum.

Garden Opportunities Neglected.

The absence of fences is killing the love of flowers in this country. When we have no fences, we plant shrubs, if we plant anything, and the old-fashioned garden that our mothers and grandmothers cultivated to such perfection is a thing of the past. We buy our flowers of an itinerant vendor in Broadway, those of us who cannot afford the luxury of the florists' shops, and we know nothing of the pleasure of our own gardens. Look at the gardens of England. In London or in the country it is the same; wherever there is a bit of earth, be it on the ground or in a window box, there you find flowers in profusion. I should be very sorry to think that we had less love for the beautiful, or that we had less sentiment than our English cousins, but the facts are against us in the matter of flowers.—The Critic.

DO YOU EXPECT
To Become a Mother?
If so, then permit us to say that Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription is indeed a true
"Mother's Friend,"
FOR IT MAKES
Childbirth Easy
by preparing the system for parturition, thus assisting Nature and shortening "Labor." The painful ordeal of childbirth is robbed of its terrors, and the dangers thereof greatly lessened, to both mother and child. The period of confinement is also shortened, the mother strengthened and an abundant secretion of nourishment for the child promoted.

Send twenty-one (21) cents for The People's Medical Adviser, 1000 pages, over 300 illustrations, giving all particulars. Several chapters of this great family doctor book are devoted to the consideration of diseases peculiar to women with suggestions as to successful home treatment of same. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Radway's Pills

MILD BUT EFFECTIVE.

Purely vegetable, act without pain, elegantly coated, tasteless, small and easy to take. Radway's Pills assist nature, stimulating to healthful activity the liver, bowels and other digestive organs, leaving the bowels in a natural condition without any bad after effects.

Observe the following symptoms, resulting from diseases of the digestive organs: Constipation, inward piles, fullness of blood in the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust of food, fullness of weight of the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, chest, limbs, and sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above-named disorders.

Price 25c. a Box. Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail.

Send to DR. RADWAY & CO., Lock Box 365, New York, for Book of Advice.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

Rockland Collegiate Institute,
NYACK-ON-THE-HUDSON.
The Cheapest and one of the Best HIGH-GRADE SCHOOLS for boys and young men near New York. Full courses English, Academic, Scientific, Commercial, College Preparatory. Certificate admits to BEST COLLEGES. No recommended student has ever been refused. Complete EQUESTRIAN DEPARTMENT of Horses and Ponies. Send for illustrated catalogue. CAPT. JOEL WILSON, A. M., Principal.

"Thoughtless Folks Have the Hardest Work, But Quick Witted People Use

SAPOLIO

The Peach Orchard at Gettysburg.

The famous "Peach Orchard" at Gettysburg, where many a life was given up and some of the hardest fighting of the war took place, is a peach orchard no longer except in name, and there is nothing there now to show what it once was. A few years after the war it was still a thriving orchard, but the trees were shattered by shells and rifle balls and their roots bathed in blood. The trees gradually died until a few years ago not over half a dozen were left. Branches were cut from these by visitors and all but one were destroyed. That lone tree, a mere skeleton of what it once had been, stood there until the early part of the present Summer, when workmen engaged in laying out a new road through the battlefield chopped it down.

Capped the Climax.

An exchange tells a good story that was heard the other day of a father and mother who were trying to find names for their twin babies, who, by the way, were girls. It was decided that the father must name them. After casting about and finding no names that exactly suited him he determined to end the strain on his mind and named them Kate and Duplicate. In the course of time another pair of twins came, and they were boys. This was the husband's opportunity to get even and he wanted his wife to christen the boys. Imagine his feelings when the mother one day told him she had named them Pete and Repeat. But when the third pair came the father grew frightened and named them Max and Climax.

Reduced Rates to Gragers' Picnic at Williams' Grove via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the accommodation of persons desiring to attend this interesting picnic and exhibition the Pennsylvania railroad company will sell excursion tickets on August 24, 26, 27, 28, 29 and 30, good to return until September 2, inclusive, from stations in the following territory, at rate of *one fare for round trip:*—

From all principal stations on the Pennsylvania railroad division west of Bryn Mawr and east of East Liberty, both inclusive.

From all principal stations on the Northern Central railway north of Lutherville, Md., and south of Canandaigua.

From all principal stations of the Philadelphia and Erie railroad division.

REDUCED RATES TO THE SEASHORE.

Last Low-Rate Excursion of the Season via Pennsylvania Rrilroad.

The last of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's select excursions to Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, Avalon, Anglesea, Wildwood and Holly Beach will be run on Thursday August 29.

The tickets will permit of a stay of nearly two weeks, and a choice of either of the seashore points named above will be allowed. A special train of parlor cars and day coaches will leave Pittsburg on each of the above-mentioned dates at 8. 50 A. M., and the time from other stations will be as follows:—

	Rate.	Train Leaves	
West Brownsville	$10.00		
Charleroi	10.00		
Monongahela City	10.00	6.25	a. m.
Pittsburg	10.00	8.50	"
East Liberty	10.00	9.00	"
Braddock	10.00	9.13	"
Wilmerding	10.00	9.20	"
Irwin	10.00	9.33	"
Jeanette	10.00		
Uniontown	10.00	6.58	"
Connellsville	10.00	7.32	"
Mt. Pleasant	10.00	7.10	"
Scottdale	10.00	7.54	"
Greensburg	10.00	9.55	"
Indiana	10.00	8.50	"
Leechburg	10.00	8.04	"
Butler	10.00	6.25	"
Paulton	10.00	8.21	"
Latrobe	10.00	10.10	"
Blairsville	10.00	9.22	"
Johnstown	9.25	11.05	"
Cresson	8.50	11.50	"
Altoona (stop for dinner)	8.00	12.45	P. M.
Hollidaysburg	8.00	11.03	A. M.
Bellwood	8.00	12.55	P. M.
Clearfield	8.30	9.31	A. M.
Philipsburg	8.35	10.14	"
Osceola	8.25	10.23	"
Bellefonte	8.65	10.09	"
Tyrone	7.65	1.07	P. M.
Cumberland	8.50	8.30	A. M.
Bedford	8.50	9.46	"
Huntingdon	7.10	1.37	P. M.
Mt. Union	6.75	1,53	"
Lewistown Junction	6.00	2.32	"
Mifflin	5.65	2.50	"
Newport	5.00	3.21	"
Duncannon	4.60	3.40	"
Philadelphia	Arrive	6.46	"

Passengers can spend the night in the city and proceed to the shore by any regular train of the following day.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or to Thomas E. Watt, District Passenger Agent, Pittsburg.

—Mr. J. O. Heaton, the merchant at Cassville sells and recommends Chamberlains Pain, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Tour to the North via Pennsylvania Railroad The Last of the Season.

The last of the Pennsylvania railroad company's personally-conducted tours to the North will leave on August 20.

These tours traverse more than seventeen hundred miles of the most magnificent country, and a participant in the last tour, an extensive traveler, states that in his experience he has found no other of equal distance so replete in points of genuine interest, every one of which is in itself well worth the trip. The stop at Quebec, a new feature, added greatly to the success of the last tour.

The names of the places to be visited are familiar to all and suggestive of wonderland. No matter how much may be expected, one cannot be disappointed in Watkin's Glen, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, Quebec, Montreal, Au Sable Chasm, Lakes Champlain and George, Saratoga, or the Highlands of the Hudson. The round-trip rate of $100 from New York, Brooklyn, Newark, Trenton, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Baltimore and Washington will cover all necessary expenses during the time absent. A beautiful descriptive itinerary can be procured from the tourist department of the Pennsylvania railroad, 1196 Broadway, New York, or room 411, Broad Street station, Philadelphia.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment
Is unequalled for Eczema, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Nipples, Chapped Hands, Itching Piles, Burns, Frost Bites, Chronic Sore Eyes and Granulated Eye Lids. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

TO HORSE OWNERS.
For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

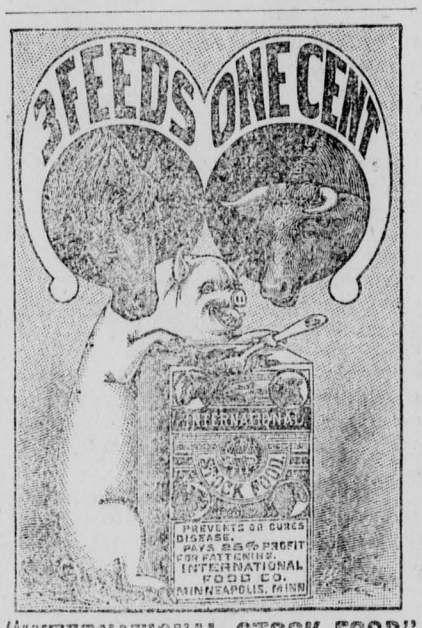
Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Soress Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

New Millinery.

New Hats
New Bonnets
Babys Hats
and Caps.

I have a full line of seasonable Millinery,
DRY GOODS,
EMBROIDERIES,
AND LADIES'
AND CHILDREN'S
UNDERWEAR,
ETC., ETC.

Mrs. M. E. Evans,



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Insures Rapid Growth and Early Maturity. Save Grain for Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs. Guaranteed to pay feeders 25 to 25 per cent net profit over the usual plan of feeding. ☞ Three Full Feeds for One Cent.

Unequaled Hog Cholera Cure and Preventive.
20,000,000 pounds sold on a guarantee. Thousands of breeders testify to its merits. Nothing miraculous claimed, but just good common sense results for intelligent stockmen. Six illustrated stock books free of dealers or mailed by manufacturers. Read them for valuable facts about Hog Cholera and General Stock Raising. Agents wanted. Correspondence solicited by INTERNATIONAL FOOD CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

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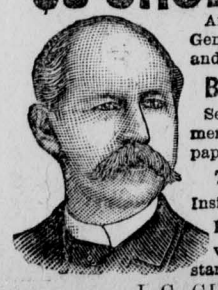
"INTERNATIONAL POULTRY FOOD."
"INTERNATIONAL WORM POWDER."
"SILVER PINE HEALING OIL."

The Greatest Live Stock and Poultry Remedies ever put on the market. Cheapest and most reliable. Sold by 10,000 dealers. Originated by a stock breeder. Price refunded if they do not fulfill our claims in any test.

For sale by J. O. HEATON, Cassville, Pa.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.



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Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper.

Take no Substitute.

Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

J. G. GILLAM.

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A dealer in all kinds of Carpet Chain and Materials.
Prompt attention to business and satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable.

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FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE,
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—PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,—
☞Office on Main Street, near Juniata House.

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—JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
All business entrusted with him will receive proper attention. Collections made and immediate returns given. Legal writing promptly executed.
☞Office on Main street.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
I have access to a horse and buggy at all times for country practice.
☞Office on Main street.

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THE BAKER,
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BREAD,
CAKES

for Weddings. Parties, Entertainments a Specialty.

A Finer,

or more varied assortment of Cakes cannot be found anywhere than can be seen daily at our store room.

☞Prompt attention given to orders by mail. Telephone connection.☜

G. W. FISHER, 417 P n St, Huntingdon.

Your Oppportunity
—Is Our Loss.—

Russet Shoes { Boys' Sizes, $1,15 / Men's " $2.50

Oxford Ties, Sizes 2 ½ , 80c to $2

Must be closed out and these prices will do it. If you want a pair of good shoes in above line cheap, call on

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Facts Stranger Than Fiction.

Never before in the history of our business has there been a time when so much value could be obtained for so little money. The patronage given us in the past has enabled us to increase our line of goods. We have added a

FIRST-CLASS LINE OF DRY GOODS

Come and see our Cashmeres, Ginghams, Lawns, Ducks, Challies, Muslins and everything in the way of linings, stays, &c. A complete line of Buttons, Lace and Embroidery. We have an assortment of Men's dress and working Shirts, Overalls, odd Coats.

Our Grocery Department

is complete. Everyone likes good things to eat and you will not be disappointed when you come here for them. We guarantee our White Fish to be Spring-caught and full-weight package. We carry a complete line of Shelf Hardware, also Forks, Hoes, Shovels, Hay Forks, Pulleys, cross-cut Saws,

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES
QUEENSWARE, DRUGS

wall Brushes, Lime, etc. Our sales of Wall Paper are greater than ever before. Come and see us.

J. O. HEATON,
CASSVILLE, PA.

OUR BUSINESS DON'T NEED A TONIC

WE carry the finest and most varied stock of Merchandise in Mapleton, and believe in fair dealing between seller and buyer, which explains our success. If you need

Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods

we have a new and complete line. If you want

Dry Goods,
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White Goods, Etc.,

we have them, and very cheap, too.

Our line of Hats is complete. Latest styles in

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too, we have. Every one NEW —just came in.

SHOES, SHOES!

If you can't get the kind you want from us you can't get them in Mapleton.

Come and se.

JNO. G. GILLAM.

Mapleton Depot, - - - Penn'a.

Opera House Shoe Store.

Ladies' Fine Dongola Shoes, $1.75,
Now at the CUT PRICE of $1.35.

In Opera and Square Toe. While we have a large stock of them they won't last long at that price. Ask to see our $2.25 and $3 Shoes, they are beautiss. Leather is still upwards in price but our

Shoes are Still at Old Prices.

D. S. LYNN,

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Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, Frames, Flooring,
SIDING, SAWED AND TURNED BALUSTERS, MOULDING,

Porticos, Hardwood Finish, Scroll and Turned Work, and dealers in Bill and Frame Lumber, Southern Yellow Pine and Yellow Poplar, Western White Pine, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Fencing, etc., in fact everything pertaining to a first-class Mill and Lumber Yard.

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At Cost.

We believe in doing a fair and legitimate business by selling at a reasonable profit on all goods and not give you one article and make you pay for it in your next bill. Remember, we

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Of GENERAL MERCHANDISE. We are, and do expect to make everybody happy this Summer and Fall by selling our BOOTS and SHOES at the Old Prices.

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